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1941

ARSENAL
TECHNICAL
SCHOOLS

CLASS OF 1938

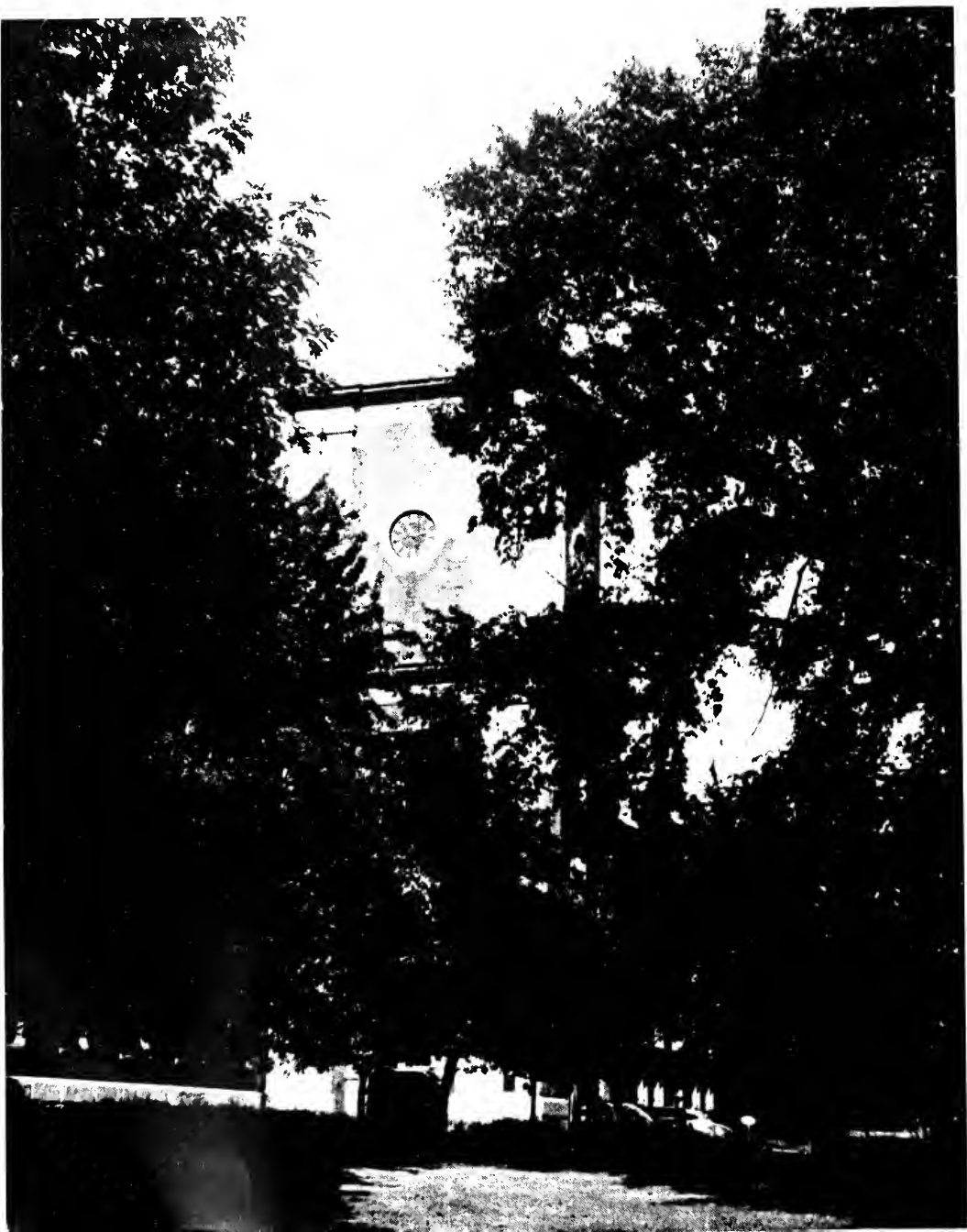
The Arsenal Cannon

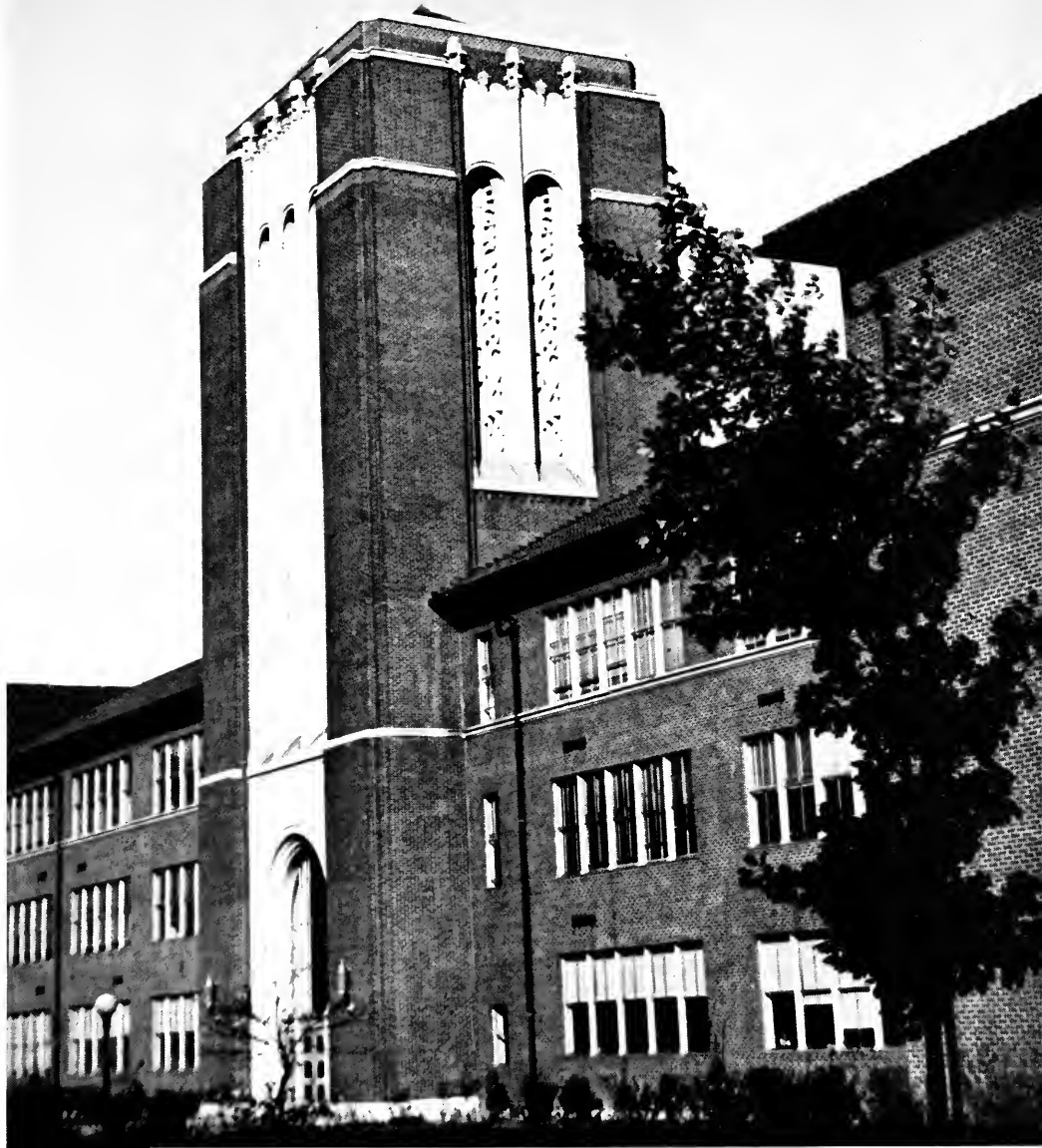
June 1941

ARSENAL TECHNICAL SCHOOLS

Indianapolis, Indiana

The Towers of Tech





From days of beating drums
And curt commands,
You have survived—
A noble symbol of Tech youth—
An inspiration to character,
Now, and in years to come.

The Arsenal Tower.

The picture in itself was
In our minds—completion—
Perfection.
The Arsenal Tower stood for Tech.
The Arsenal Tower was Tech.

But slowly as the Tower of Stuart Hall
Rose eagerly to the sky—
Something else was realized,
Equally symbolic, but new and young.

The Tower of Stuart Hall.

Two towers—one wise with Age,
The other young and eager to serve—
Combined to form a mutual bondage
That holds the robust, the fragile,
The secret,
The acclaimed ambitions of Youth.
The Towers of Tech.



D e d i c a t i o n

TO THE YOUTH of America upon whose shoulders rests the task of fulfilling the ideals of a democracy and through whom the dreams of our country will be realized, we, the editors, dedicate this magazine.



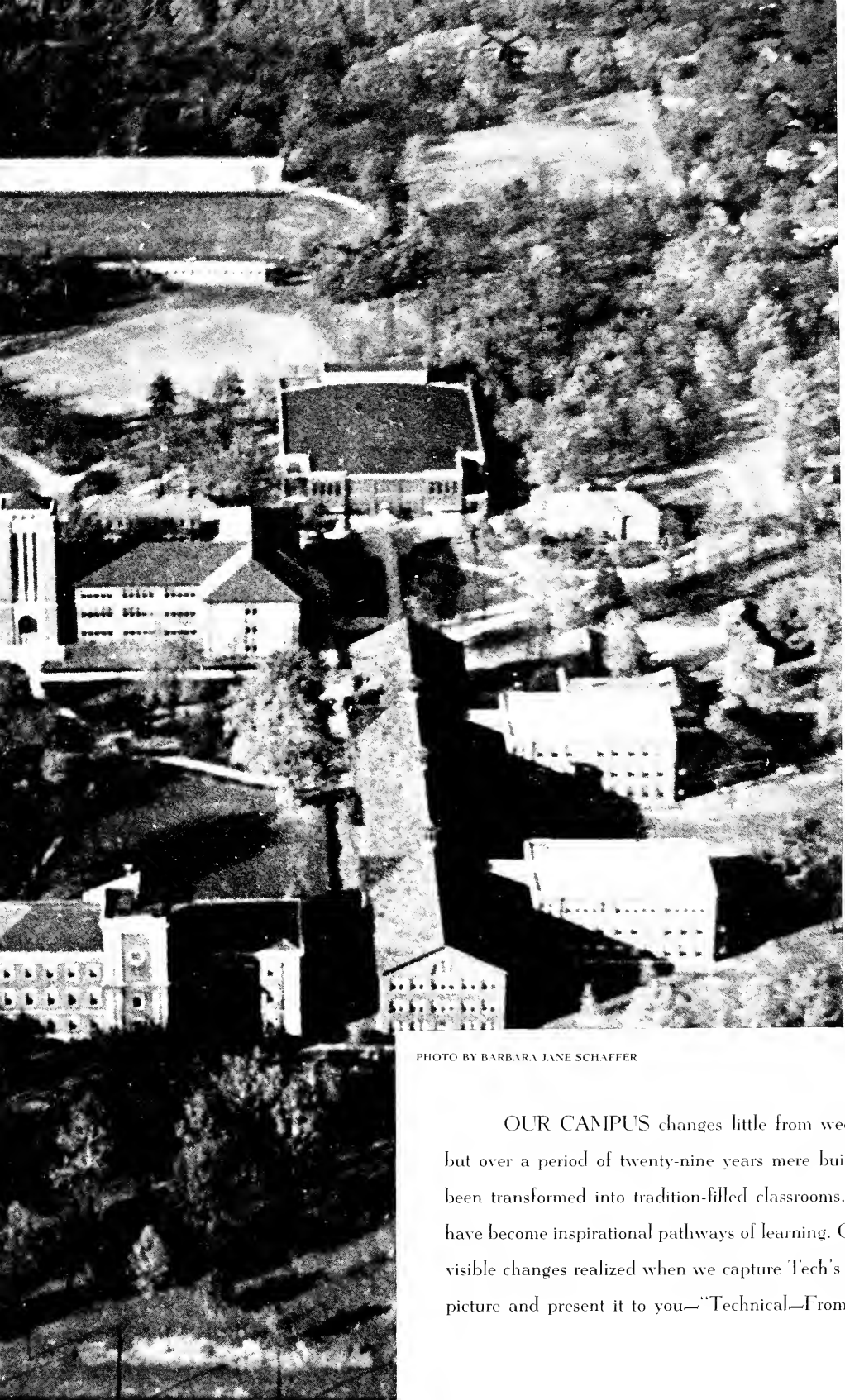
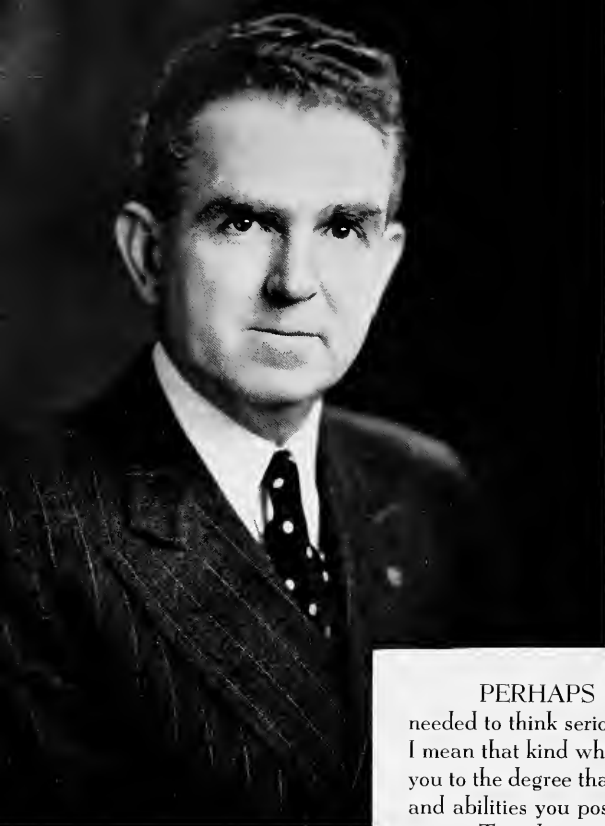


PHOTO BY BARBARA JANE SCHAFER

OUR CAMPUS changes little from week to week, but over a period of twenty-nine years mere buildings have been transformed into tradition-filled classrooms, and walks have become inspirational pathways of learning. Only are the visible changes realized when we capture Tech's beauty in a picture and present it to you—"Technical—From The Air!"



Mr. Anderson Speaks

PERHAPS there never was a time when boys and girls needed to think seriously more than at present. By serious thinking I mean that kind which will keep you mentally alert, will stimulate you to the degree that you will earnestly desire to use all the talents and abilities you possess to reach your maximum growth.

To achieve such an end there are a few especially important essentials to be considered. Today, your country wants and needs your very best. Therefore, take advantage of the many and varied opportunities offered in your school. Prepare yourself to do some one thing well—something that will bring positive and definite results.

Personal obligations demand that every one of you keeps physically strong by healthful living. Develop both your minds and your bodies in order to cope most efficiently with the sacrifices that seem just ahead.

You need to understand your government, to know its underlying principles, to recognize that the privileges it offers cannot be duplicated by any other form of government.

By considering these essentials you can learn to be good citizens here on the campus, and hence in your community.

With the proper development of these three qualities, a good character is sure to follow for "only what you have wrought into your character during life can you take away with you."

To you, the student body, then, I would say: focus your attention on those worthwhile factors which contribute most to your all-round development as an individual. By so doing it never will be necessary for either you or your country to apologize.

Harmon H. Anderson

PRINCIPAL

Broader Outlooks



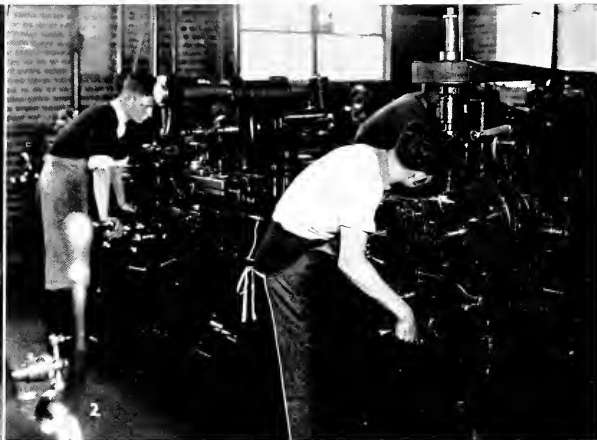
We Are Training For Citizenship

By Learning . . .



AN AMERICAN'S PRIVILEGE is to serve democracy! And serving democracy is primarily training for *good* citizenship. All of us can work toward the goal which for decades our forefathers have been striving to attain, and thus we can serve our democracy the better by accepting these opportunities of learning that are within our reach.

To Be Self-Supporting . . .



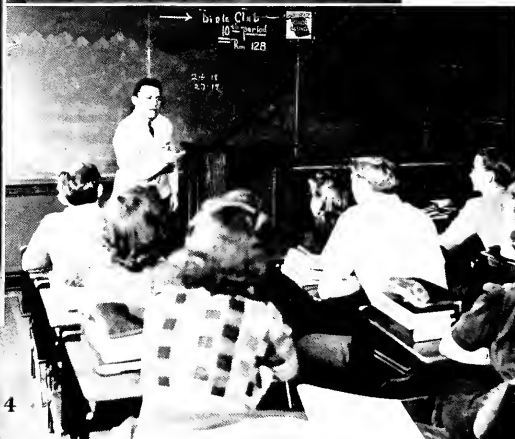
1. Budget-makers Learning Economy
2. Machinists, Becoming Skilled in Tool Making
3. Boys and Girls Mastering the Art of Cooking
4. Agriculturists Learning Soil Conservation
5. Youth, On the Road to Success

To Promote Health and Safety . .



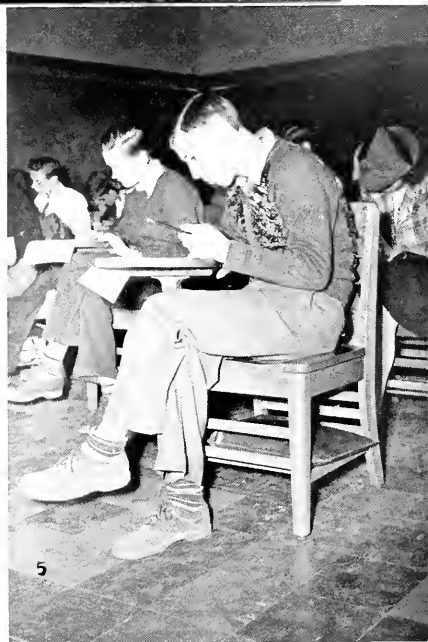
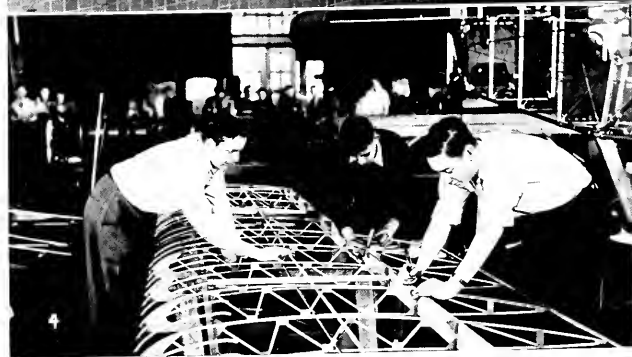
1. Efficient Safety Boys Patrolling Crossings
2. Health Being Preserved Through Knowledge
3. Corrective Exercises Building Stronger Youth
4. Muscles Developed for More Effective Living
5. Student Nurses Practicing Future Careers

To Serve Our Government . . .



1. Skillful Blue-Print Operators
2. Future Commentators of World News
3. Senior Student Council Learning Self-Government
4. Convincing Public Speakers
5. Democracy in the Making in a Government Class

To Defend Our Country . . .



1. Experiments for Chemists in the Making
2. Brains Plus Brawn for R. O. T. C. Boys
3. Good Will Created Toward South America
4. Airplane Craftsmen in Ground Mechanics
5. Mathematicians Needed in Every Branch of Government

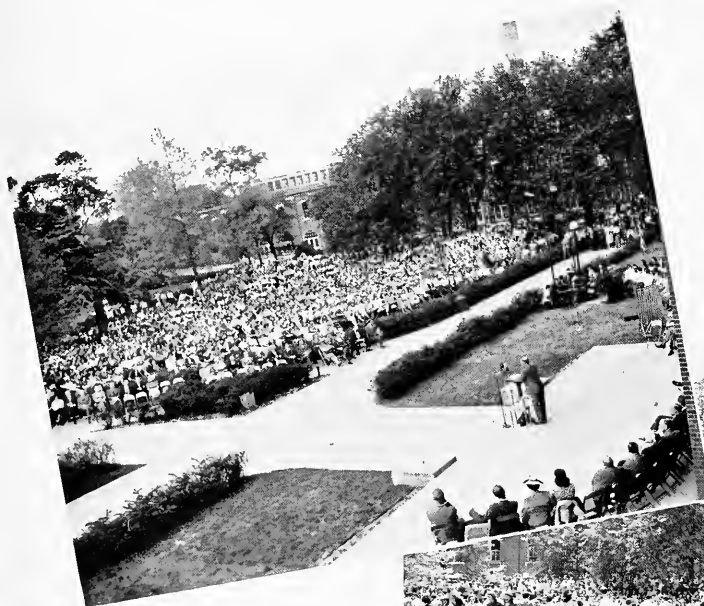
Stuart Hall



The air hung heavy; the leaden heavens
 Pressed earthward.
 But Stuart Hall stood—new and tall
 Like a triumphant cavalier.
 The tower, his lance
 That pierced the turbid sky.

Students filed to their respective seats;
 Officials stood or sat
 In somber dignity—
 Ready to talk of Opportunity,
 And Stuart Hall—
 —And Citizenship—and School—

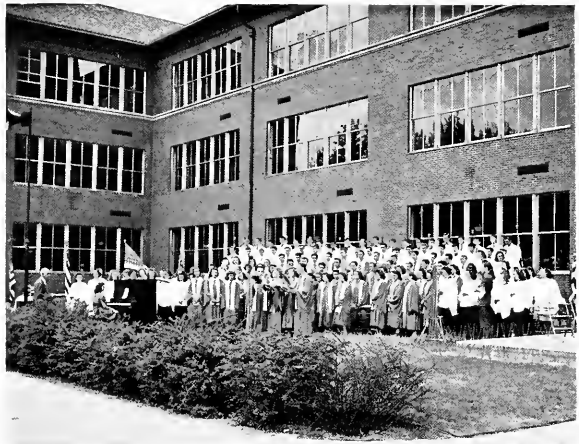
With new eyes, eyes filled with promise,
 Tech Youth saw beyond the speaker's
 stand
 To the finished structure behind.



Yesterday

Stuart Hall—clean and young—
So much like Youth itself—
Stood there—almost smiling—
Waiting—
Waiting for young feet
To cross the threshold,
To fill the corridors with sounds
Already familiar to the Main,
To the Arsenal, to the Shops.

Marking the beginning of the effort
Our Youth will put forth
To make themselves
Worthy of its fineness—
Thus, Stuart Hall was dedicated.



Stuart Hall



The newness has worn off—
But only the material newness.
The thought behind its
Building is growing
Ever stronger,
Ever more beautiful.

All in the day's stride, now
The students' feet
Pound the long halls
And light corridors.

T o d a y

But the wisdom and
Philosophy upon which
It was founded
Have mellowed
With time
And will—with more.

Now, more than before,
This symbol of learning—or ideals—
Is essential,
Essential to young futures;
Important for young thinking.
Stuart Hall—its spirit, now
And ever—marches upward!



The Faculty

DOCTORS, lawyers, merchants, chiefs, but—those who make us observe, enjoy, and create, who inspire us to have a keener appreciation of life, to find a greater joy in our work, really to live—are our teachers—the faculty.



EXECUTIVE STAFF

Left to right: C. L. McClintock, vice-principal; Horace E. Boggy, vice-principal; Mrs. Lillian S. Harrison, secretary; Hanson H. Anderson, principal; Fred R. Gorman, vice-principal; Gertrude Thuemler, dean of girls; Edward E. Greene, vice-principal; Charles E. Teeters, vice-principal.

R.O.T.C. STAFF

Left to right: Sergeant Chester A. Pruett, technical sergeant; Sergeant Ernest Stringfield, Private Vernon Bunch.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: Mrs. Elizabeth Cochran, head of department; Raymond Oster, Charles Overholt, William F. Moon, Rosaline Petrovich, accompanist.

Second row: Alonzo Eidson, Fred-
eric A. Barker, Louise Swan, John
M. White.

Top row: J. Russell Paxton, Rich-
ard S. Orton.



HEALTH AND PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Bottom row, left to right: Orlo
Miller, Helen Calfyn, Mrs. Jeanne
Bose, Mrs. Helen B. Borkert, Rowena
L. Harrison, nurse.

Second row: Nable McHugh,
Hazel Abbett, Wayne E. Rhodes,
Pauline Duffy, nurse; Reuben D.
Behlmer, head of department; Paul
E. Myers.

Top row: Charles P. Dagwell,
Robert L. Ball, Bayne Freeman.



HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: Leona
Miller, Pearl Apland, Frieda Ann
Bach, Eleanor Ament, Mrs. Louise
Wells, Mrs. Hazel Kuetemecier.

Second row: Mrs. Gladys Lev-
sader, Irene Schaal, Hilda Krefl,
Frances Buschmann.

Top row: Julia Ann Williams,
Emily McCullough, Mrs. Geraldine
Moorman, head of department; Helen
Murray, Elizabeth Lamson.





COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: Edith B. Finch, Frances Potter, Ruth Boyer, Elsie Heavilin, Mrs. Edith Berry, Margaret Peterson, Evelyn Truedson.

Second row: Arete Covey, Lucile Hubbs, Mona Woodward, Nettie Gilmore, Winifred Baill, Lois Sink.

Third row: G. C. Harger, Hattie Krueger, Florence Day, Frances Kinsley, Mrs. Alberta Johnson, Mrs. Clara Louise Gorsline, Winifred Waters.

Top row: F. H. Gillespie, head of department; David Burgess, R. C. Mathews, Homer Smith, Glen Bailey, Werner Monninger, Donald B. Shaw, Owen Johnson.



MODERN LANGUAGES

Bottom row, left to right: A. F. Lagemann, Johanna Mueller, Esther Aldridge, Charles C. Martin, head of department.

Top row: Ruth Stone, Edith Allen, Edith Baker.



PHYSICS AND PHYSIOGRAPHY

Bottom row, left to right: Raymond Hornaday, Mrs. Viva D. Martin, James Rose.

Second row: Mrs. R. Anne Kessel, Cyrus Lancaster, Louis D. Allen.

Top row: Burton Malott, Charles Brosey, head of department; Paul Wetzel, Ersie Martin.



MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: J. V. Shannon, Robert Belding, Walter F. Reagan, J. Ketter, head of department; Sara C. Ewing, William Herbst, Louise Sturdevant.

Second row: H. C. Millholland, Ethel Houser, A. M. Welchons, W. R. Krickenberger, Ernest J. Black, Charles Gilbert, Elva Antim, R. V. Copple.

Top row: C. E. Trueblood, Dale W. Sare, Dorothy Carey, Edith Silver, Geraldine Kindig, Cora Trefz, Mildred Corrie.

SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: Merrill Wilson, Mrs. Martha Turpin, Mrs. Anna May Glascock, Katherine Book, Olive Beckington, Hazel Howe, Mrs. Dorothy Lyon, Newell Hall.

Second row: Helen Elliott, Ellen Louise Stoy, Alta Welch, Irma Bachman, O. S. Flick, head of department; Eva Green, Mrs. Edna Gullett, Mary Elizabeth Moore, Josephine Graf, James Butler.

Top row: Joseph Jones, Howard Longshore, Ross C. Lyons, Fred Reeder, Ralph O. Minnick, J. Fred Murphy, S. B. Essig, Hubert Brown, Anne Ratterman.



CHEMISTRY, ZOOLOGY, AND AGRICULTURE

Bottom row, left to right: Arthur C. Hoffman, head of department; George F. Ostheimer, E. V. Rutherford, Kate Kern, Houston Meyer.

Top row: H. E. Chenoweth, John P. Lahr, William Johnson, Lester Bolander, Sylvester Moore.



BOTANY DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: Louise Moorman, Mrs. Charlotte Grant, Zillah Carringer.

Top row: Scott McCoy, John Kendrick, Kenneth Barr, Clare F. Cox, head of department.



ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: Mary Dailey, Evelyn Kletzing, Ruth Bozell, Mary Louise Mann, assistant librarian; Mabel Goddard, head of department; Olive Brown, Jane Strain, Mrs. Ethel McIntosh, Zila Robbins, Halcyon Mendenhall, Lucy Ann Balch, Bjorn Winger.

Second row: Margaret Waters, Gertrude Insley, Esther Fay Shover, Margaret Remy, Mrs. Ressie Fix, Clara Ryan, Mrs. Grace Smith, Clarissa Morrow.

Third row: Alice Brown, Olive Traylor, Lyle Harter, librarian; Grace Bryan, Leunice Horne, Helen Tichenor, Irene McLean, Mrs. Rachel Schumacher, Vance Garner, Florence Jones.

Top row: Dwight Park, Mrs. Eva Lyan, Hortense Braden, Grace Barnett, Mrs. Jeanne Eastland, Lillian Martin, Margaret Burnside, Helen Thornton, Gladys Eade, Ella Sengenberger.





ELECTRIC SHOP

Bottom row, left to right: Lyman Patterson, W. A. Rush, A. C. Van Arendonk, H. Floyd Fye, Earl D. Terry.

Second row: Jules G. Zinter, Garold E. Bramblett, Raymond R. Stewart, H. C. Roberts.

Top row: Robert Auble, in charge of Radio Education Activities; Herbert Kessel, general co-ordinator.



AUTO SHOP

Bottom row, left to right: Donald Patterson, N. W. Slattery, head of department; Edward P. Madinger, Joseph S. Madden.

Second row: Robert K. Offutt, Paul Gessler, assistant; John Haxton, Carl Combs.



BUILDING CRAFTS

Bottom row, left to right: Lewis Fwing, Jacob Jones, head of department; George O'Day, assistant; A. Oertle.

Second row: William H. Lampert, Robert Forslund, E. R. Thiel.

Third row: Dnle F. Griffin, William A. Sanford.



METAL TRADES

Bottom row, left to right: J. Edward Downey, F. W. Atherton, Norman Brinker, M. J. McGuirk, Russell H. Sands, Edwin Baker.

Second row: Carl Combs, Verl Whitstine, Raymond Luecker, Harold A. Naves, head of department; Jack McFarren, assistant.

Top row: William Johnston, Fred L. Wilson, W. R. Eddy, Edward S. Howe.

GRAPHIC ARTS

Bottom row, left to right: Ralph E. Clark, Frieda Lillis, Frederick Polley, head of department; Charles Glore, Harold Stewart.

Top row: Elliott French, George R. Barrett, head of Print Shop; Floyd Billington, Clyde Armel, Woodward Aule.



FINE ARTS DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: Mrs. Irene Beard, Sara Bard, Ione Hirsch.

Second row: Thelma Adams, Elizabeth Jasper, Chelsea Stewart.

Top row: Oakley Richey, Robert C. Craig, head of department; Edmund Schildknecht, John F. Simpson.



LATIN DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: Frances Longshore, M. C. Twineham, head of department; Grace Emery.

Top row: Mae Glockner, Mabelle Sprague.



DRAFTING DEPARTMENT

Bottom row, left to right: Herman Denzler, Earl W. Ensinger, Norman Schneider, V. C. Dougherty, head of department.

Second row: Alvin Shumm, H. Harold Walter, C. A. Rosell, Herbert D. Traub.

Top row: Fred Henke, Roscoe Pierson.





AND OTHERS

Bottom row, left to right: H. F. Markus, head of Electrical department; Anna Kellum, Home Economics; Annalee Webb, Social Science; Marie Sullivan, Commercial.

Top row: Valentine Williams, English; A. C. Boren, Auto Shop; Margaret Axtell, English; and Charles R. Parks, English.



ASSISTANTS

Bottom row, left to right: Mary Lou Scott, Wilma Barrow, Gertrude Essig, Betty Peoples, Jeannette Tobey.

Top row: John Minatel, Don Wintin, Paul Nuegge, Richard Rock, Frank Nivic.



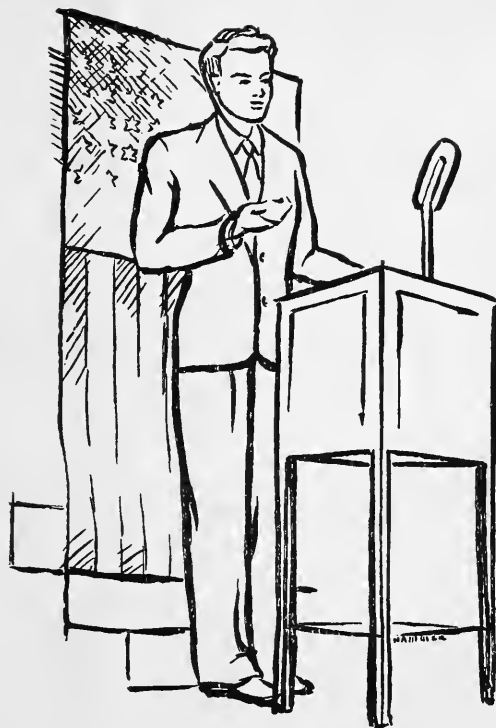
OFFICE STAFF

Bottom row, left to right: Mrs. Mildred Skinner, Mrs. Marie Crisham, Miriam Howe, Elsie Gray, Mrs. Ruth Smith, Mrs. Geraldine Gauker, Mrs. Leona Scomp.

Second row: Agnes Kelsch, Margaret Schmidt, Rita Stingle, Evelyn Fisher, Mrs. Mabel G. Bard, Mrs. Lois S. Nickerson.

Top row: Paul Huebner, Harry Asmus, Dorothy Crouch, Nellie Eberhardt, William Murray, Herbert Kessel, general co-ordinator; Ann Thatcher.

Future Leaders



Tech Legion 1941

THE TECH LEGION, an honorary organization, has been established in order to recognize seniors who are outstanding in the attributes of citizenship and qualities of personal worth.

Commander: HARRY BURKART
 Lieutenant:
 Commander: MARGARET BYRAM
 Captains: PATRICIA BRANSON
 JANE CHANEY
 RUTH ANNE GORMAN
 WILLIAM KITCH
 HUGSTON MEYER
 JOSEPHINE SCHLENCK
 WINIFRED UEBELHACK



JOE ADKINS	CHARLES FISHER	BARCLAY JOHNSON	PAUL MILLER	GILBERT SCHAEFER
ALBERT AJAMIE	BETTY ERB	HELEN JONES	EUGENE MONCE	BARBARA JANE SCHAEFFER
ROBERT AKERS	VIRGINIA LEE GRABBE	RICHARD JOWITT	GEORGE MORRIS	FRANCES SCOTT
REX ALLSPAW	RAPHAEL GALERMAN	NORMA JEAN KAISER	HARRY MUNN	NELLIE SCOTT
ROBERT BAILEY	RALPH GASTON	GERALD KASTING	MARTHA MURPHY	MARY KATHERINE SHARP
CHESTER BEHRMAN	SIDNEY GINGER	WILLIAM KENNEDY	PAUL NEVIL	MARY ELLEN SHIRLEY
JOAN BEHRMAN	JOHN GRIPE	ANNA MAY LEUTHOLD	ROBERT NORWOOD	NED SMITH
NEAL BENSON	MARY LOUISE GULLION	HAZEL LIPSCOMB	WILLIAM ORBAUGH	JACK SMITH
VIRGINIA BEST	DAVID HAMMER	BETTY JO LOEHR	JACK PATTERSON	AGNUS SPEARING
KATHERINE BRUCK	JAMES HAVECOTTE	RICHARD LOWISH	MARIAN PARKS	EVELYN STEFFAN
EDGAR CARPENTER	KATHERINE HAVENS	SYLVESTER LUX	BARBARA JEAN PEACOCK	FRANK TAYLOR
ALTHA JEAN CASLER	SYLVAN HENDRIX	LUCILLE MADINGER	MARY PIPER	BETTY FRANCES THOMIE
LYNDELL MAE COLLINS	PATRICIA HENSHAW	KATHERINE MAPLE	JO ANN POLAND	JUNE TRYON
KATHLEEN COX	FRED HENKE	ROBERT MAZUR	EDWARD POTTS	ALMA TWINEHAM
VICTOR CREWS	MARJORIE HOGLE	DORIS McCORD	ROBERT PRUETT	GEORGE WALDEN
HELEN DAUGHERTY	KATHERINE HOPKINS	RUSSELL McMANNIS	STEPHEN ROBBINS	DOROTHY WARD
JEAN DAVENPORT	VELMA HUCK	JOAN MELLE	RICHARD ROESINGER	FRANKLIN WOLFE
MARILYN DEMAREE	MARGIE ANN HUKRIEDE	ROBERT METCALF	VIRGINIA RUSH	
RAYMOND FISCUS	JAMES JACKSON	JAMES MILES	DOROTHY SALZMAN	

Senior Class Officers of 1941



EDGAR CARPENTER
President



KATHERINE BRUCK
Vice-President



REX ALLSPAW
Treasurer



PATRICIA BRANSON
Secretary



ROBERT ALBRIGHT
Sergeant-at-Arms



MISS HELEN ELLIOTT
Sponsor

ROLL ROOM 192



VICTOR CREWS
President



JANE CHANEY
Vice-President



HAROLD DOOLEY
Treasurer



LOIS JEAN FERGUSON
Secretary



WALLACE DUNN
Sergeant-at-Arms



MISS FRANCES KINSLEY
Sponsor

ROLL ROOM 139



RALPH GASTON
President



PATRICIA GALLOWAY
Vice-President



SIDNEY GINGER
Treasurer



RUTH ANNE GORMAN
Secretary



FRED HENKE
Sergeant-at-Arms



MISS RUTH STONE
Sponsor

ROLL ROOM 173



WILLIAM KENNEDY
President



SHIRLEY JAMES
Vice-President



WILLIAM KITCH
Treasurer



HELEN J. JONES
Secretary



JAMES JACKSON
Sergeant-at-Arms



MRS. MARTHA TURPIN
Sponsor

ROLL ROOM 177



EUGENE MONCE
President



DORIS MCCORD
Vice-President



GEORGE MORRIS
Treasurer



JOAN MELLE
Secretary



JAMES MILES
Sergeant-at-Arms



MISS ALTA WELCH
Sponsor

ROLL ROOM 5



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President



MARY PIPER
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JACK T. SMITH
Treasurer



BARBARA JANE SCHAEFFER
Secretary



PAUL SMITH
Sergeant-at-Arms



MISS MARGARET AXTELL
Optician

ROLL ROOM 7



ROBERT YAGER
President



PATRICIA WINTIN
Vice-President



JULES ZINTER
Treasurer



BETTY THOME
Secretary



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Sergeant-at-Arms



MRS. ALBERTA K. JOHNSON
Optician

ROLL ROOM 6

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MISS CORA TREFZ
Faculty



BETTY ABBOTT



HARRIETT ABBOTT



LOREN ACKMANN



JANE ADAIR



OTTO ADDISON



JOE T. ADKINS



JOHN ADRIAN



JOHN B. AGAL



DALE AIKINS



ALBERT A. JAMIE



ROBERT AKERS



VIRGINIA ALDERSON



EDWARD R. ALEXANDER



JOSEPH ALLANSON



JARED ALLEN



JEAN ALLINDER



RALPH ALLISON



ANNA LOU ALLRED



PATRICIA AMETER



ROBERT ANDERSEN



ARNOLD R. ANDERSON



EDWIN S. ANDERSON



FRANCIS C. ANDERSON



JOHN ANSLEY



ELAINE ANTHONY



EMERY ANTHONY



MARY JUNE APPLGATE



MARIAN ARBUCKLE



CATHERINE ARCHER



NORRIS ARCHER



DORCAS ARNDT



MAXINE ARNOLD



MARIETTA ARTHUR



MARILYNN ASBURY



ROBERT C. AUBLE



CHARLES E. AVELS



HARRY AXE



DOROTHEA BACK



LUCILLE BAILEY



DONALD N. BAILEY



JACK K. BAILEY



OLIVER BAILEY



ROBERT BAILEY



DOROTHY BAKER



JOHN BAKER



LORETTA BAKER



MARY JANE BALDWIN



JOHN W. BALL



CHARLES BANKS



GEORGIA BANKS



ROBERT BARE



BETTY LOU BARKER



MARY DEE BARNES



CHARLOTTE BARNETT



WAYNE BARNETT



ELIZABETH BARNGROVER



DONALD BARON



GERALDINE BARTLETT



MARY VIRGINIA BASORE



MAMIE BATTISTA



ORA M. BAXTER



ROBERT BEACH



ANNABELLE BEASLEY



MARGUERITE BEAUMONT



ALBERTA BECK



BETTY BECK



FRANK BECK



JOSEPHINE BECK



ROBERT BECKER



VIRGINIA BECKER



CHESTER BEHRMAN



JOAN BEHRMANN



RAYMOND D. BEHRMANN



MELVIS BELFORD



WILMA J. BELL



WILMA BELTON



DORCAS BENDER



GEORGE BENDER



VIRGINIA BENHAM



BERNEICE BENNETT



JEAN BENNISSON



NEAL BENSON



DONALD BFLAY



VIRGINIA BEST



BEULAH BIECH



NORVAL BIGGS



ARTHUR L. BILLMAN



WILLIAM H. BINDER



JACK W. BISHOP



LAWRANCE BITTNER



ISABELLE M. BLACK



EDWARD BLACKBURN



MARGARIETTE BLACKWELL



MARTHA BLEDSOE



BETTY ELEANOR BLUME



LORRAINE BOARDMAN



MARGARET BOEHM



EDWARD BOEFSIG



LEE BOHALL



CAROL L. BOHNE



JOHN BOHNE



KATHRYN BOHR



KENNETH BOND



MARY ANNA BOOK



GLENN BOOKER



AILEEN BOTTOM



ALICE BOWMAN



CONSTANCE BOYCE



WILLIAM BOYD



EDWARD BOYERS



ROLAN BRADLEY



JOHN L. BRAND



BETTY JANE BRANDT



WILLIAM BRANNON



VIRGINIA BRANSON



DOROTHY BREEDON



MARZEE BREEDON



CARL BRESKO



HAROLD BRIDEWELL



JACK BRIDGEWATER



PAUL BRINKER



ERNEST BROCK



ARTHUR BROOKS



ELMER BROOKS



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BETTY RUTH BROWN



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JEAN BRUGH



HARRY BRYAN



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THELMA M. BURY



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GLENN BUNNELL



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RICHARD BURKLEY



MARY BURLESON



NORMA BURLESON



RAYMOND BURNS



GERALD BURROWS



GERALDINE BUSARD



JESSE BUTTS



BETTY JANE BYERS



BERNADINE BYNUM



MARGARET BYRAM



JUNE CADY



PAUL F. CAIN



MARGARET CALLAHAN



ROSALIND CAMPBELL



WALTER CAMPBELL



EUGENE CAMPLIN



WILLIAM CANNADAY



MARJORY CARDER



CHARLES CARLSON



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RICHARD CARTER



WALTER CARTER



HAROLD CASEY



MARGARET CASEY



ALTHA CASLER



VIVIAN CASTETTER



EUGENE W. CASTLE



MERILYN CASTLE



VIRGINIA CATTERLIN



VERA JEAN CAULDWELL



ERMINIO P. CAVALLARO



ROBERT CECIL



JEAN CHALIFOUR



MORRIS CHAMBERS



THOMAS CHANCE



RICHARD CHENOWETH



LULA CHIRPAS



JOHN CHISHOLM



LILLIAN CHRISTIAN



CONSTANCE CLAIR



CLIMPSON CLAPP



JOHN B. CLARK



MARCELLA CLARK



DOROTHY CLARY



MIRIAM CLAYTON



RUBY JANE CLAYTON



MARC E. CLEMENTS



JAMES M. CLIFTON



TRUBELL COAN



CALVIN COATES



BETTY COCHRAN



EARL COCHRAN



JANE COCHRAN



HELEN COFFEY



FRANKLIN COFFIN



DUDLEY COLE



GLEN COLLINS



LYNDELL MAE COLLINS



PHYLLIS COLLINS



VIOLET CONDON



JOSEPH CONERTY



ALLAN CONNAN



KATHERINE CONNERT



REBA CONNERT



MILDRED CONWAY



SYLVIA COOK



HOWARD S. COOPER



JOE J. COREY



JACK L. CORY



HERBERT COVAL



JUANITA COWGER



CHARLES COX



DOROTHY COX



KATHLEEN COX



LUCILLE COX



VIRGINIA COX



ROY CRAFT



LOIS CRAGO



LA VERNE CRAIG



VIRGINIA CRAIN



RALPH CRENSHAW



BILLY R. CUMMINGS



DANIEL CUMMINGS



GEORGE DALE



RITA MAE DALE



HELEN DAUGHERTY



JEAN DAVENPORT



ROBERT DAVIDSON



CHARLES R. DAVIS



PAUL E. DAVIS



ROBERT F. DAVIS



HELEN MAE DAY



WILLIAM A. DEAN



DON DECK



MARY DEEB



MARJORIE DEITCH



MARILYN DEMAREE



VERA DEMAREE



CECIL DENISON



EDNA MAE DENWOOD



EMMETT DEPOY



NELSON DESCHLER



CHESTER DEWEESE



RALPH L. DICK



DOROTHY DILLEY



SHIRLEY DILLON



GEORGE W. DODD



ERIC DODGE



JUNE DOLEN



MARGUERITE DOLL



MARJORIE DOLL



DOROTHY DONAHUE



ROBERT DORAN



MARY DOTSON



BARBARA DOWN



GEORGE DRAKE



REGINA DRAKE



CHARLES DRYER



DOROTHY DUGAN



KENNETH DUGAN



RICHARD DUNCAN



WALTER DUNCAN



WILMA DUNCAN



FREDRIC DUNKMAN



MARTHA JENE DUNLAP



BARBARA DURHAM



HAROLD DURHAM



EDWARD DUSING



BETTY DWYER



JOHN DYE



ARCHIE DYKES



DAVID EADS



ARTHUR EASTERDAY



MARTA EBBELER



BETTY ERHARDT



CHRISTENA EDMUNDSON



MARY HELEN EICKMAN



MARTHA ELLIOTT



BETTY ELLIS



HAROLD EMRICK



DONALD ENGLE



FRANCES ENSINGER



WILBUR ENT



BETTY ERB



MARGARET M. EKPELDING



WILLIAM ERVIN



BILLY ESPICH



BEVERLY EVANS



JACK B. FAGAN



MARY FAHRENKAMP



ROBERT FAHRENKAMP



BETTY FAHLENDER



LEROY FARGO



JOSEPH FARRELL



JUNE FAZLI



MARINELL FEAR



GRETA FERGUSON



EMILY FIELDS



LAWRENCE FINLEY



MARGARET FINLEY



RAYMOND FISCUS



BETTY JAYNE FISHER



CHARLES FISHER



MARY JANE FISHER



WILLIAM FISHER



ROBERT FISLAR



EDGAR FLEENER



RAYMOND L. FLEMING



MARGUERITE FLETCHER



RALPH B. FLINT



FLORENCE FLOP



ARTHUR M. FOLTZ



EVELYN FORD



GENEVIEVE FOSSO



DAVID W. FOSTER



MARY JANE FOSTER



WAYNE FOSTER



BETTY LOU FOX



ROBERT FOX



RUTH ANN FOX



DOROTHY FRANK



WILLIAM FRANKS



ELIZABETH FRAZIER



AGNES FRIZZELL



ROBERT FRYE



JACK S. FULLER



JANE FULLER



ROBERT FULTZ



EDNA MAE FULWIDER



ROBERT FUNKE



GEORGE FUSON



JANE GAGE



PATSY GAITHER



WILLIAM GAITHER



RAPHAEL GALERMAN



HARRY GALLOWAY



MARY GASSAWAY



THOMAS GEARIN



WILLIAM GENTRY



ROBERT GHEEN



JOHN GILES



JAMES GILLOCK



JESS GILSON



RITA GLENN



RAYMOND GOLDSMITH



JOAN GOLJENBOOM



GEORGE GOODYEAR



MARILYNN GOODYEAR



MARY JOYCE GOOLDY



VIRGINIA GRABBE



ETTA GRAHAM



ROBERT GRAN



J. ROBERT GRAY



IRMA GREEN



JEAN GREENQUIST



BETTY GREENWALT



BERNICE GRIDER



MARK GRIFFIN



MARGARET GRIMES



JOHN GRIBE



HELEN GRISWELL



ROSEMARY GROENER



RAYMOND GUEUL



MELVIN GUILLAUME



MARY LOUISE GULLION



FRANK GUTHRIE



MICHAEL HABIG



BETTY JO HADLEY



DORETTA HAGELSKAMP



RUTH HAGELSKAMP



JEAN HALCOMB



CHARLES K. HALL



MARY FRANCES HALL



VIRGIL HALL



WILLIAM E. HALL



WILLIAM EDWARD HALL



DOROTHY HALSWORTH



DAVID HAMMER



MARY ALICE HANKINS



MARY ELLEN HANLEY



DAVID HANNUM



DONALD HANSON



MARGARET HANTZIS



MAX HARDESTY



SAMUEL HARDESTY



RUSSELL HARRIS



GEORGE HARTL



GREGG HARTLEY



BETTY HARTSOCK



CARSON HATTON



ROSEMARY HAUGHT



JAMES HAVECOTTE



KATHERINE HAVENS



KENNARD HAVERSTICK



PHYLLIS HAWHEE



CHARLOTTE HAWKINS



RUTH HAWKINS



LAWRENCE HAYDEN



JACK HAYES



JAY LEE HAYES



JO ANNE HAYES



KENNETH HAYES



KATHERINE HEADY



CAROLINA HEATH



RICHARD HEATHCOCK



MARION HEDRICK



HELEN HEID



EUGENE HELFER



ELIZABETH HELFRICH



PHYLLIS HENDERSON



NORMA HENDRICKS



SYLVAN HENDRIX



PATRICIA HENSHAW



DOLORES HENSLEY



ROBERT HERBIG



MARY FRANCES HESS



BETTY GENE HEWES



WILLARD HIATT



MILDRED HIGGINS



ALVIN HIGGS



DOROTHY HIGHFIELD



JOHN HILDEBRANDT



MARSHALL HILL



JESS HILLOCK



FRANCES HILLS



JESSE HINKLE



LUCY HITTLE



COLLEEN HOBBS



LLOYD HOBBS



MARJORIE HOGLE



JOHN HOLBROOK



RUTH HOLLAND



FRED HOLLEMAN



MARY HOLLEMAN



HARDY HOLLENBECK



ROBERT HOLLENSE



LYLE HOLMES



CURT HOLSTEIN



VIRGINIA HOLT



LAWRENCE HOOPER



VERNER HOOP



HAROLD HOOVER



ALICETTA HOPKINS



KATHARINE HOPKINS



DOROTHY HORTON



CHARLES HOSKINS



JOHN HOUSER



VELMA HUCK



BETTY JEAN HUDSON



H. RICHARD HUEY



BETTY SUE HUFFMAN



MARGARET HUFFMAN



JEAN HUGBANKS



DORIS HUGHES



NAOMI LEE HUGHES



MARGIE ANN HUKRIEDE



JAMES HULL



ARTHUR HUMBLE



EILEEN HURST



EVELYN HURT



HAZEL HURT



HARRIET HUSTED



JAMES HUSTON



PAUL R. HUSTON



MULL HUTCHENS



JAMES HYLAND



RICHARD INGELS



GEORGE M. INGRAM



ROBERT IRELAND



BETTY JACKSON



GEORGE A. JACKSON



TAYLOR JACKSON



BARBARA JAMISON



HAROLD JANITZ



ARTHUR JANNECK



CELESTINE JARRED



MARTHA JARRETT



BETTY JEFFRIES



DORIS JELF



BETTY JENNINGS



MARY JENNINGS



MARY ALICE JESSUP



WILLIAM JESSUP



ALLAN JESTER



BARCLAY JOHNSON



EVERETTE JOHNSON



LEE ROY JOHNSON



JEAN JOHNSTON



MARJORIE JOHNSTON



CAROL JONES



CHARLES J. JONES



DOLORES JONES



MARTHA C. JONES



PAUL JONES



RICHARD S. JONES



EDWIN JORDON



NINA MAE JOSEPH



RICHARD JOWITT



LILLIAN JUERGENS



NATALIE JUNGE



MARY KAIM



NORMA KAISER



MARY LUCILE KALTWASSER



GERALD KASTING



RICHARD KASTING



MARY KAY



ROBERT KAYS



RAYMOND KELLER



HAROLD KELLERMAYER



DOROTHY KELLY



GLENN KELSHAW



DAVID KELSO



MARGARET KEMPER



RAYMOND KENNEDY



ROBERT M. KENNEDY



ROBERT W. KENNEDY



WANETA KENNEDY



WILLIAM KEOUGH



JAY KESKE



HELEN KESPEHL



NANCY KETCHAM



ROBERT KINSEY



KARMA KIRBY



MARGARET KISER



NORMAN KITTS



JAMES KJELDSSEN



LUCILLE KLEIN



BETTY JANE KLEINER



DORIS KLEPPER



WALTER KLIPSCH



JEAN KNAPKE



WILLIAM KNAPP



BETTY KNAUSS



MARIE KNOOP



WALTER KNOOP



FRANCIS KOCH



JUANITA KOCH



DAVID KONING



CAROL KRAMER



JACK KRAUSE



HOWARD KREAGER



MARY ELIZABETH KUBLER



LUCILLE KUNTZ



HARRISON KURTZ



RUDOLPH KYLER



HELEN LA FARA



JAMES LA MAR



RUTH LAMKIN



DONALD LANE



JEAN LARSH



ANTHONY LASONDER



PAUL LAWALL



THOMAS LEACHMAN



FRANK LEARY



KATHRYN LEFFINGWELL



EUGENE LE MASTERS



HELEN LEMASTERS



PAUL LENTS



RAYMOND LEONARD



ROBERT LEONARD



ROSETTA LETSON



ANNA MAY LEUTHOLD



HAROLD LE VIER



LOUIS LE VIER



PATRICIA LIEHR



CLARENCE LIGGANS



CHESTER LINDLE



GEORGIA LINDLEY



DAVID LINDNER II



HAZEL LIPSCOMB



ROBERT H. LLOYD



ROBERT LOCKHART



BETTY JO LOEHR



JACK LONG



MARY LONG



SUE LONG



LOIS LONGSTAFF



GEORGE LOUDEN



MERL LOUX



MILDRED LOVE



RUSSELL LOVELACE



ROBERT LOVELLETTE



HELEN LOWE



RICHARD LOWISH



ROBERT LUDLOW



MARY ANN LUEBKING



ROBERT LUND



WILLIAM LUTZ



SYLVESTER LUX



BETTY LYDAY



DORIS LYLE



STANLEY LYNCH



VERONICA LYNCH



DONALD LYONS



LUCILLE LYONS



CHARLES B. MCCAULEY



ALICE RAE MCCLAIN



EDITH MCANAHAN



CLARICE MCCLEEREY



ELLSWORTH MCCLEEREY



JACKSON MCCLELLAN



MARY H. MCCLELLAND



JOHN MCCOLEY



FRANCES MCCORMACK



HAROLD MCCORMICK



DEAN MCCOY



JOHN MCCRORY



PATRICK MCDERMOTT



DOROTHY McDONALD



KENNETH MCDONNELL



EVELYN MCINTIRE



MARCELE MCKHANN



JEAN MCKIBBEN



WYATT MCKINLEY



HARRY MCKINNEY



MAXINE MCLAUGHLIN



RUSSELL MCMANNIS



MARY MCNUTT



ROBERT MCVEIGH



ARLENE McLEOD



LUCILLE MADINGER



PAUL MADINGER



DONACE MALTSBERGER



MURRELL MANN



JACK MANSFIELD



KATHRYN MAPLE



NICK MARCO



ANNA LOUISE MARGASON



HELEN MARLING



LEONARD MARLOW



LAWRENCE MARSHALL



JOSEPH MASON



FRANCES MASSIE



DWIGHT MASSY



CONSTANCE MATHEWS



ROBERT MATTHEWS



PEGGY MAXWELL



ROBERT MAZUR



BARBARA MEAD



ELSIE MEADOWS



JOAN MEADOWS



RAY MEANS



BETTY MEDCALFE



SYLVIA MEDVESEK



DORA MAE MEIER



ROBERT MEISTER



MARY JEAN MERCER



DAMON MEREDITH



GENEVA MERRIMAN



ROBERT MESSERLIE



THOMAS MESSERLIE



ROBERT METCALF



HOUSTON MEYER



LORENE MEYER



AUGUST MICELI



PATRICIA MILES



EMBERT MILLAY



ANNA JEAN MILLER



FREDERICK MILLER



NYDIA MILLER



PAUL MILLER



RICHARD MILLER



VIRGIL MILLER



WALTER MILLER



JEAN MINOR



ANNA MITCHELL



LOUIS MOBLEY



ETHELEEN MOCAS



GLORIA MONNINGER



JAMES MONTGOMERY



MARION MOORE



ROY A. MOORE



IRVIN MORFORD



EMILY MORRIS



VERA MORRIS



ROBERT MORRISON



EDWARD MORROW



JAMES MORTENBECK



GEORGIA MOSKOU



JULIAN MOUNT



LOUISE MOYER



MARY ELLEN MOYER



HARRY C. MUNN



LLOYD MUNSEY



FRANCIS MURPHY



MARTHA MURPHY



JAMES MURRAY



SHIRLEY MURRAY



JEAN MUTZ



LORRAINE MYDLAND



MILDRED MYERS



VERALEE MYERS



BETTIE LOUISE NAGLEY



JOHN NAIL



MARIE NASH



JUNE NETT



FRANK NEU



PAUL NEVIL



OTIS NEWKIRK



GEORGE NEWMIER



EUGENE NEWTON



RALPH C. NILES



IRIS NORTON



ROBERT NORWOOD



RICHARD OAKS



WILLIAM OATES



DOROTHY OBERHAUSEN



ROBERT O'BRIEN



MARGARET O'CONNELL



HELEN OLIVER



WILLIAM ORBAUGH



RICHARD ORR



VIRGINIA ORWIG



EARL OTEY



BETTY JUNE OWEN



VIOLA PALMES



EVELYN PANG



MARY PAPPAS



FREDERICK PARKER



MARIAN LOUISE PARKS



WILLIAM S. PARKS



CHESTER PARSONS



EDWARD PARSONS



PHILIP PARSONS



JAMES PATON



GEORGE PATTERSON



JACK PATTERSON



BARBARA JANE PEACOCK



JACK PEACOCK



HARRY PEATS



JEAN PEDIGO



THELMA PENCE



EDWARD PERKINS



ELEANOR PERKINSON



THOMAS E. PERRY



HOWARD PETERSON



VIRGINIA PETERSON



ANNA RUTH PETREE



HARRY PETTENGILL



JO ANNE PETTIGREW



JOSEPH PFISTER



BEULAH PHELPS



JAMES PHELPS



BETTY MAE PICKETT



JOHANN PIERCE



HARLEY PIERSON



ELEANOR PITTS



PAUL PITTS



JANICE PLUMMER



RICHARD PLUMMER



WILLIAM POHLMAN



JO ANN POLAND



THEODORE POPOFF



JOAN PORTER



EDWARD POTTS



DONALD POWELL



LEWIS POWELL



HELEN POWERS



GENE PRATHER



MARY PRESSNALL



JAMES PRINGLE



RICHARD PROBST



ROBERT PRUETT



ROSE PRYOR



ROBERT PURSELL



DONALD RADEMACHER



WALTER RAINS



ROBERT RAIDON



CHARLES RALEIGH



JOSEPH RAMBAUD



MARY RAMBAUD



CHARLES RAMSAY



DAVID RAMSEY



SHIRLEY ANN RANCK



BETTY JEAN RAY



BETTY JEAN RAYL



MARGARET REAM



MAXINE REASONER



MARJORIE REDDING



PAUL REDMOND



DORIS REED



FRANCIS REED



THELMA REEVES



ANNA REFIT



JOHN REID



ROBERT REIMER



NORMA REINKING



JOHN RENTCHLER



IMOGENE RHODES



PAULINE RIBA



FRANK RICHARDSON



JAMES RICHARDSON



MARY RICKARD



RUTH RIDPATH



VIRGINIA RIGBY



SHIRLEY RINGER



MARGARET ANNE RISLEY



FRANKLIN RISTOFF



STEPHEN ROBBINS



WILLIAM ROBBINS



PHYLLIS ROBERTS



VERA ROBERTS



ROSE MARY ROBISON



JEWELL ROBLING



RICHARD ROCK



JOHN RODARME



JOHN RODGERS



RICHARD ROESINGER



DOROTHY ROGERS



DOROTHY ROHLFING



GEORGE ROLLINS



ZYLPHIA ROMERIL



MARJORIE ROSE



BETTY JEAN ROSS



LEONARD ROWLETT



JOE RUINER



VIRGINIA RUSH



ELOISE RUSSELL



MILDRED RUSSELL



HELEN RUTLEDGE



MARY ALICE RYKER



RAYMOND RYKER



HARRIET SACHS



BETTY SALGE



GEORGETTE SALTHANY



DOROTHY SALZMAN



ALFRED SAMPER



CATHERINE SANDERS



HARRY SANDERS



ARTHUR SANFORD



CHRIS SARKINE



AGNES SAUER



LAWRENCE SAWYER



THOMAS SCANLAN



CARL SCHAEFER



GILBERT SCHAEFER



FRANCES SCHAEFER



SAUL SCHEFF



JOHN SCHEIBELHUT



FRANCES SCHEIDEGGER



VERNON SCHENCK



JOSEPHINE SCHLENCK



BETTY SCHMELTEKOP



GORDON SCHMIDT



RUTH SCHMIDT



WILMA SCHMITT



THOMAS SCHMOIE



JAMES SCHNEIDER



HELEN SCHREINER



LOIS SCHRUMPP



ETHEL SCHUBERT



WILLIAM SCHUBERT



JANE SCHUTT



MAURICE SCHWAB



JEAN SCOMP



BETTY LOUISE SCOTT



FRANCES I. SCOTT



HOWARD L. SCOTT



NELLIE SCOTT



A. RICHARD SCOTT



FLOYD O. SCUDDER



MARY SEARS



HILDA SEDLAK



SHIRLEY SEELEY



MAURICE SEGAL



JAY SEIPEL



EDGER SEITZ



DONALD SELBY



BETTY JANE SELCH



GEORGE SERVICE



JACK SHAFFER



LUCIENE SHAKE



MARY K. SHARP



MARY LAVERNE SHARP



VIOLA SHARPE



FRANCIS E. SHEETS



FRANCES SHEPHERD



AGNES SHERMAN



KENNETH SHERMAN



JOHN SHIDELER



ROBERT SHINKLE



BETTY SHIPMAN



MARY ELLEN SHIRLEY



DONALD SHOOK



BETTY LOU SHORES



BETTY SICHLER



PHILIP SILVER



WILLIAM SILVEY



PAUL SIMERMAN



RUTH SIMMERLY



EDITH SIMMONS



JACK SIMMONS



LA DONNA SIMMONS



ROSEMARY SIMMONS



COLLEEN SIMONS



JEAN SIRLIN



VERA SKILES



MARY SMALL



LOYD SMILEY



BETTY C. SMITH



BETTY MAXINE SMITH



ESTHER SMITH



JAMES A. SMITH



JEAN SMITH



KATHERINE E. SMITH



NED SMITH



PATRICIA SMITH



REGINA SMITH



RICHARD E. SMITH



ROBERT F. SMITH



ROBERT W. SMITH



STANLEY SMITH



WALTER J. SMITH



ROLAND SMOCK



VERA NELLE SMOCK



ALDEN SNELL



HAROLD SNODDY



DHUR AINE SNYDER



KATHRYN E. SNYDER



JAMES P. SOUTHARD



HARRY SOUTHERN



ROBERT SOWERS



AGNUS SPEARING



BETTY LOUISE SPIVEY



JO ANNE SPIVEY



LELAND CRAIG SPURLIN



RODERICK STAFFORD



THEODORE STALLAS



GERALDINE STALEY



PHIL STALLARD



MARY STANBROUGH



ROBERT STANDIFORD



DONALD STANFIELD



REBA STANLEY



NORMA STANSBURY



DONALD STEEL



HELEN JEAN STEELE



THELMA MAE STEEN



WILLIAM STEFANICH



EVELYN STEFFAN



PEGGY ANNE STEIN



RICHARD STEINER



WALLACE STEINKE



CARROLL STEINMETZ



LOUISE STEINSBERGER



BILLY STERRETT



OLGA STEVENS



BETTY LOUISE STINE



PATRICIA STINEBURG



ROSALIE STIVERS



RUTHMARY STONE



AUBREY STOWELL



CHARLES STRICKLAND



ROBERT STRONG



WILLIAM STRONG



THELMA STROTHER



CAROLINE STUBBS



DONALD STUCKY



ROBERT STURM



JOHN J. SULLIVAN



ROBERT W. SULLIVAN



HOWARD SUTTMILLER



EILEEN SUTTON



CHARLES SWAFFORD



LEONA SWITZER



ROBERT SYLVESTER



DONALD TALBERT



RALPH TALLEY



FRANK E. TAYLOR



MARY JEAN TAYLOR



VIRGINIA MAY TAYLOR



MARY TEEN



ALBERTA TEN EYCK



RILDA TEN EYCK



ROBERT TERRICAN



MARGARET TERRY



BETTY JANE THOMAS



DOROTHY JEAN THOMAS



RUTH N. THOMAS



CRYSTAL THOMPSON



HARRIET THOMPSON



VERNA THOMPSON



HARRIETT THORNHILL



JACQUELINE THURSTON



JACK TILSON



MARIAN TIRMENSTEIN



EVELYN TONER



BETTY TOWNSLEY



MARY JANE TRACY



WARREN TRAMMELL



THOMAS TRITTIPO



JUNE TRYON



GENE TULE



HERBERT TURNER



ALMA RUTH TWINEHAM



BETTY ANNE TYSON



GARDNER UDELL



WINIFRED UEBELHACK



RICHARD UNVERSAW



WILMA UPDIKE



BARBARA VANCE



RUTH VANCE



HELEN VAN CLEAVE



ALLEN VAN OSDOL



MARY JANE VAN TREEE



CHARLOTTE VAN ZANDT



BETTY LOU VARIN



LAUREL VAUGHN



WILLIAM VEST



AGNES VOLLMER



FREDRICK VOLLRATH



BETTY LOU VOLSTAD



VIRGINIA WADE



GEORGE WALDEN



ALFRED WALKER



EARLINE WALKER



HAROLD WALKER



JERRETTA WALKER



LAWRENCE WALKER



MERLE WALKER



JACK WALLACE



MARIAN WALLACE



LUCY WALTER



JAMES WALTON



JAMES WANGELIN



DOROTHY WARD



IRWIN WARD



NORMA WARFIELD



VERNEAL WATERMAN



MAURICE WATSON



MILDRED WATSON



WILLIAM WATSON



JACK WEAVER



THEODORE WEBB



RAYMOND WEBBER



PAUL WEBSTER



DONALD E. WEIR



HELEN WEISS



LESTER WEISS



ANITA WELLS



LESTER WELLS



RICHARD WELSH



GEORGE WEST



WILLIS WETTEL



CARTER WETZEL



ALAN WHEASLER



DON WHISTLER



MARIAN WHITAKER



JOHN S. WHITE



LILLIAN WHITE



ROBERT WHITING



DONALD WHITMAN



HELEN WHITMORE



WINIFRED WHITNEY



MARGARET WHITSON



ROBERT WHITTLESEY



JAMES WICKS



EUGENE WIDENER



BETTY JEAN WIGGS



MARGUERITE WIGGS



JOHN E. WILCOX



BERNARD WILDMAN



WILLIAM WILDMAN



LENORE WILKERSON



RICHARD WILKING



KATHRYN WILKINS



JAMES WILKINSON



PANSY WILKINSON



DONALD WILLETTS



CAROLYN WILLIAMS



DOROTHY WILLIAMS



EDWARD WILLIAMS



EMMA JANE WILLIAMS



GLADYS WILLIAMS



JEAN WILLIAMS



KATHLEEN WILLIAMS



MAXINE WILLIAMS



MILDRED WILLIAMS



ROBERT WILLIAMS



VIRGINIA WILLIAMS



GEORGE WILLIS



HARRY L. WILSON



ISABELLE WILSON



JAMES WILSON



PAUL WILSON



WILLIAM WILSON



ELIZABETH WISE



WILLIAM WITT



FRANKLIN WOLFE



MARTHA LOUISE WOOD



RICHARD C. WOOD



LILLIAN WOODS



ELIZABETH WOODY



HELEN WOOLBRIGHT



BETTY WRAY



JOHN WRIGHT



LELAND WRIGHT



FRED WYSONG



WALLACE YAKY



ARIBERT YOUNG



JAMES H. YOUNG



ROBERT C. YOUNG



ROBERT YOUSE



GEORGE ZANEY



DOMINIC ZAPPIA

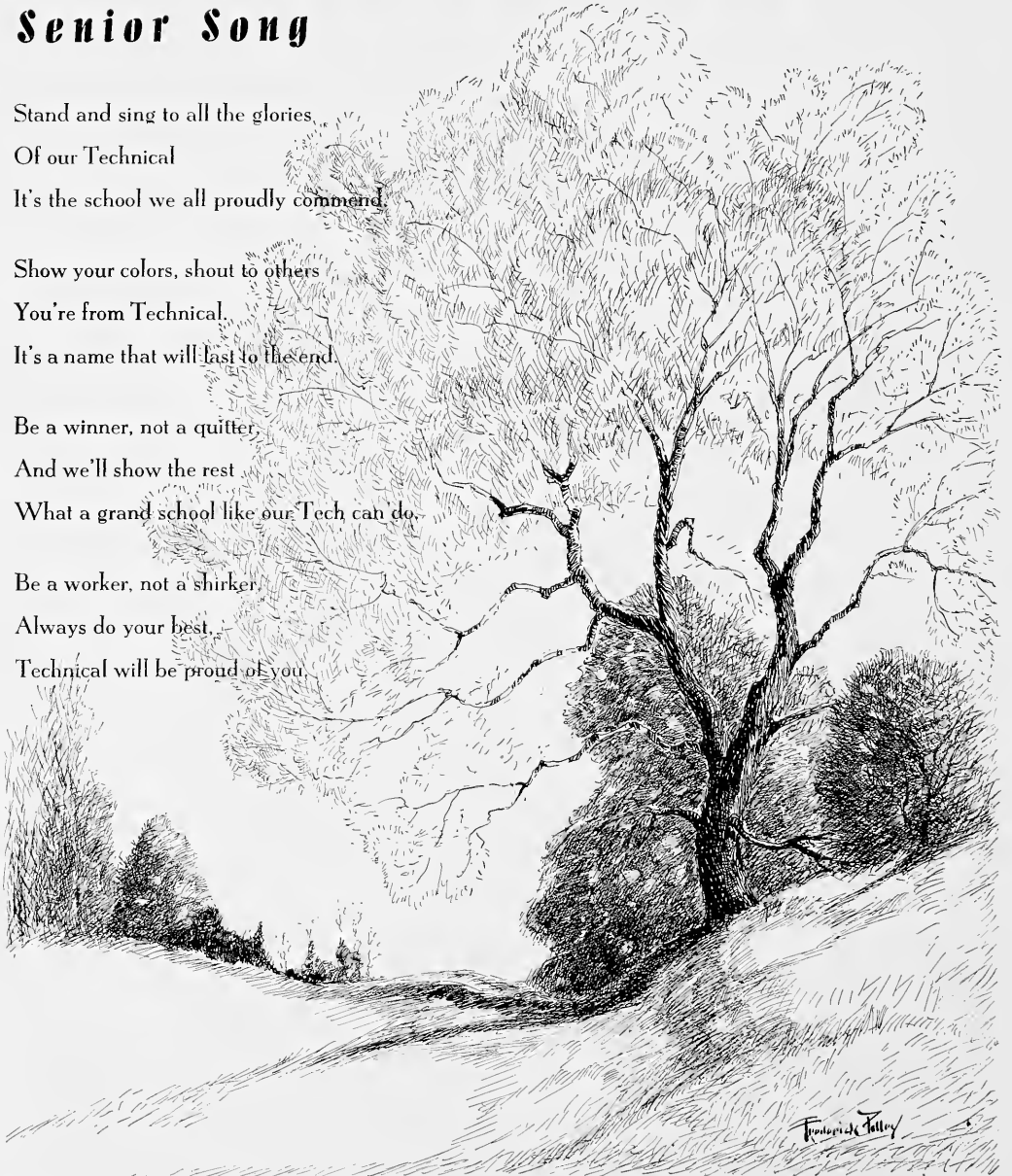
Senior Song

Stand and sing to all the glories,
Of our Technical
It's the school we all proudly commend.

Show your colors, shout to others
You're from Technical.
It's a name that will last to the end.

Be a winner, not a quitter,
And we'll show the rest
What a grand school like our Tech can do.

Be a worker, not a shirker,
Always do your best,
Technical will be proud of you.



Senior Activities

1. Senior Mixer Committees
2. Winners at Winter Party
3. At a Senior Mixer
4. A Momentous Decision is Made
5. At the Tree-Planting Ceremony
6. Making a College Choice
7. Senior Escorts at Freshman Convocation



Before The Overture



1. Miss Clara Ryan, Mr. Herbert Traub, and Mr. Chelsea Stewart, Stage Directors
2. Make-up Staff Members Applying Paints and Powders
3. Costume Class Putting the Finishing Touches on the Costumes
4. Stage Staff Sets the Stage
5. Making the Campus Matinee-Conscious

After The Curtain Rises

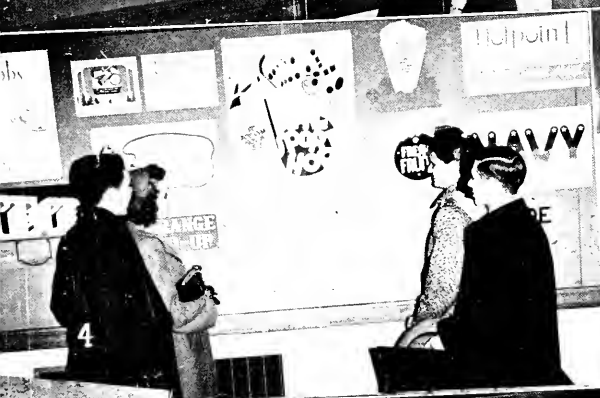
1. "What a Life"Lead Roles
2. "What a Life"Students
3. "The Apple of Contentment".....Matinee
4. "Guest House, Exclusive".....Matinee
5. "Guest House, Exclusive"Lead Roles



American Education Week



1. The All-Girls' Auditorium
2. A Fine Arts Exhibit
3. Our Principal Entertains
4. A Commercial Art Display
5. A Radio Demonstration
6. In a Math Class
7. Viewing a Display



pen points



Christmas For Camilla

BY FRANCES NOTT

CAMILLA lived in The Coleridge County Orphanage. In fact, she had lived there for as long as she could remember.

Christmas at the orphanage meant something very important to Camilla, for every little girl who is eight years old loves Christmas. Christmas meant a party with songs and games and candy and pop-corn balls. And to the children of the orphanage it meant the very happiest day of all the year.

Ever since she had been old enough to realize what parents were, Camilla had wanted to be adopted. She wanted parents more than she wanted anything else; and while the others around her wished for such presents as dolls and games and bright playthings, Camilla knew Santa could bring her nothing nicer than a mother and father.

So as the days passed and Christmas grew closer, she practiced acting as a little girl with parents might act. Some people might not know there is a difference, but Camilla knew. A little girl with parents laughed and played more than an orphan. And more important, they love more. Parents belong to a person. That is the very nicest thing about them, Camilla thought.

She knew the very sort of parents she wanted. The man and woman who had adopted her special friend, Rosemary, were the shining examples of what parents should be. The man had a low, laughing voice which made Camilla feel very glad that he was to be Rosemary's father. His wife was young and had brown

hair and blue eyes, and she had kissed Rosemary just as Camilla thought a real mother would have done. It was Rosemary's adoption that had planted the seed in Camilla's heart, and day by day her desire for a mother and father had grown until it was all she really wanted.

December passed slowly, and finally it was Christmas week—but still no parents for Camilla. Many of the children were adopted, but no one seemed to notice the pleading brown eyes and the shining red head of Camilla. No one seemed to want a little girl eight years old.

Christmas eve came; and the children of the orphanage stood in front of the tree in the hall and sang Christmas carols. And Camilla sang louder than all the rest.

But no visitors wanted Camilla for their own, and when bedtime came she went to bed with a prayer on her lips for parents.

On Christmas afternoon, the long awaited party took place. The tree was so tall it touched the ceiling, the lights were bright, and many childish exclamations paid tribute to the brilliant scene.

One by one, the children spoke to Santa and told him what they most wanted for Christmas. Santa, in answer to their wishes, gave out many dolls, balls, and toy trains. Finally it was Camilla's turn and without hesitation she spoke her wish. In a clear, determined voice she said, "I want a mother and a father for my very own. I want a mother and father that I can keep forever



and ever. And please, Santa Claus, could they be like Rosemary's?"

A hush went over the room. Santa's beaming countenance was suddenly not beaming at all but puzzled. In his bag, there were many dolls and trains and toy blocks, but there were no parents. For several minutes everyone stared at Camilla, and Camilla stared at Santa Claus.

In the back of the room, a tall man with laughing eyes spoke softly to his young wife. "She's older than the child we wanted, but it's Christmas—and—," he added with a grin, "her hair's as red as your own. How about it, Anne?"

Anne nodded quickly as if the same thought had been in her own mind. Hand in hand, they made their way to the front of the room where Santa still stood, looking perplexedly at Camilla.

Anne held out her hand to Camilla, while her husband spoke to Santa in a voice loud enough for Camilla to hear every word.

"Santa, is this the little girl you said you would give us for Christmas?"

Santa nodded mutely, still too surprised to speak, and a radiant Camilla walked hand in hand with Anne to the back of the room where she watched the rest of the party, happy in the knowledge that she had a mother and a father of her own.

Later, when evening came and John and Anne had completed the arrangements to adopt Camilla, they went out the door into a world that was all snowy and lovely. And as Camilla smiled at her parents, the moon seemed to smile at the stars, and as the stars smiled back they seemed to say, "Now every day will be as happy as Christmas for Camilla."

A Bridge

BY RICHARD JOWITT

AS NEW as tomorrow the mighty San Francisco bridge leaps across The Golden Gate. It is the world's masterpiece in steel, being the longest bridge of its kind in the world. Its huge girders defy the surging waters below it. Its high steel ribs extend into the sky taking both hurricane and earthquake as a matter of course. Each day thousands of cars, trucks, and street cars whiz across its three tiers of highways. As seen on the horizon of this great city, it looms against the sky like something inevita-

ble. Compared to its massive joists, man seems minute, trivial, and insignificant; but this epic in steel is man-made. In creating this structure, man came as near to God as he could.

The Book Worm

BY MARY E. BRADWAY

I SELDOM see my brother, Keith, when he isn't stretched out on our davenport, reading. He reads almost constantly and during that time is oblivious to everything going on around him. The ringing of the telephone and knocks on the door are pleas made to deaf ears when Keith is living the adventures of Osa Johnson in wild African jungles. If I can draw his attention from behind the covers of his precious book I see a tousled-haired boy with twinkling brown eyes and a peaches-and-cream complexion that makes him resemble a teen-age girl with a boyish haircut.

Contrary to his girlish appearance he possesses a decidedly masculine personality. When he isn't reading, he plays football in the side yard with neighbor boys and takes an active part in several other sports like tennis, golf, and baseball. He understands mechanical devices and is genuinely interested in the operation of automobiles, boats, and airplanes. In fact, I think he intends to study for an engineering career. He'll probably be a success at anything he undertakes because he seems to know about everything in general. It's become a family slogan to "ask Keith" whenever one of us seeks information on any general subject. He knows as much about the law of relativity as he does about the star players on the Cincinnati Red's baseball team.

Of course it's nice to have a brother that you can truthfully say reads anything from "Ace Comics" to "Webster's Dictionary," but it's very provoking at times to get absolutely no response from the literary fiend when you've called him to dinner for the tenth time. Even after he's finished some magazine article, he remains absorbed in thinking about it for hours. Mother interrupted his book world one day and asked him to get a can of peaches from the fruit and vegetable bin in our basement. Keith wandered slowly down and very innocently came back carrying three potatoes. Then he grinned sheepishly as he always does when he discovers his absent-minded mistakes. No one in the family minds his carelessness, because we know that when Keith has a book in hand he is completely indifferent to life about him.

Give a Girl ~ A Young Girl

BY STANLEY ROSE

Give a girl with a young girl's heart
a young girl's thoughts and treasures,
A chic new hat, a smart blue dress—
in these young girls find pleasures.

Give a girl with a passing fancy,
a love of the latest attractions—
Brown saddle shoes, a reversible coat
to fill her longing for fashions.

Give a girl with a sober mind,
a gentle, kindly manner,
A fireplace chair, a charming book
to inspire, to be her banner.

Give a girl with an ingenious mind,
a knack how to meet and to chat,
A few subtle ways, a charm all her own
to capture that good-looking frat.

Give a girl with poetic grace,
a love of the fair and warm,
A burning candle, a single rose
to accentuate her charm.

Give a girl with a love to "step-out"
a longing to always look trim,
A wardrobe containing a full set of clothes
to keep her up in the "swim."

Give a girl with a sincere smile,
a simple loving plea,
A halo of violets hung loose in her hair—
then give that girl to me.

Our Sportsmanship

BY ROBERT J. BRYANT

IN OUR neighborhood the boys are the best of sports. If we plan a football game and one of the boys has to rake the leaves or wash the car, we all pitch in and help him so that he can play too. If one of the fellows makes a mistake while playing football, we do not get angry at him, we merely pat him on the back and encourage him to do better next time. If we are losing the game, we use neither foul play nor foul language. If the crowd plans to go to the movies and one of the boys hasn't enough money, we each chip in and pay his way. When we play

a practical joke on one of the boys, he does not get angry; he takes it on the chin and laughs with the rest of us. In these ways we show good sportsmanship to one another, and as a result, we have many enjoyable times together.



The Pleasures of My Garden

BY WILLARD D. HIATT

I NEVER thought how much a garden could mean to me until I started taking Agriculture at school. The inspiration that I got as I worked in the greenhouse and Tech garden and listened to the instructions by Mr. H . . . made me want a garden of my own so I could see the flowers and vegetables start from seeds and develop into plants with flowers or fruits on them. That first interest has grown until now that I am a senior I not only have a plot of my own, but I have time to help others with their yards. Part of the fun of the garden is being out-of-doors where there is plenty of fresh air and sunlight and where I can hear the singing birds as they fly from the ground to their nests in the trees. I sometimes feel as though I am in heaven all the while I am out there working.

As a safety device for getting rid of my troubles, there is nothing better than working in the garden where I can forget about everything and relax while I plant seeds, cultivate the soil, pull weeds, or watch the young plants.

I like gardening in all its seasons. In the spring I get my ground ready for the seed; in the summer I put in plants and pull weeds; in the fall I harvest my vegetables and fruits.

During the winter when the days are clear, I work out-of-doors spreading fertilizer so that the soil will be rich for my seeds and young plants next summer. During the summer I am never idle, not even for one day.

My garden, in addition to bringing me pleasure, brings me profit, too. It is not very much, but I generally make my summer expenses or spending money and, moreover, I have all the fresh vegetables while my garden is in its height of production.

A Christmas Mixture

BY ARTHUR LEE BURNS

Now Mortimer Q. Throckmorton was a sensible man, but when something like this happened, his fury rose. He actually boiled! But I shall relate Mortimer's sad plight and you, dear reader, may judge the extent of his troubles for yourself.

One morning a few days before Christmas as Mortimer was dressing for work, he looked at his calendar. Under the date he perceived a note which read:

"Buy my Christmas present today!"

Your wife

He admitted to himself that he had forgotten her present, but of all devices of hinting, this was the most outrageous. She had come right out and absolutely ordered him to do his Yuletide shopping today. He thought for a moment she had forgotten to mention her choice of gift, but then he remembered that he had known that for weeks. Milling the problem over in his mind, he fumed in disgust and strode downstairs to his oatmeal.

Mortimer made an attempt to tell his spouse just where to get off when she entered the dining room, but her glance froze him. He smiled meekly and offered a "Good morning, dear." Mrs. Throckmorton, being the kind who asks you a question, gives you the answer, and then tells you that you're wrong, answered, "Hurry, Mortimer, or you'll be late at the office." (She always said this at breakfast, although Mortimer had not been late in over twenty-three years!) "And don't forget your over-shoes and umbrella. It looks like rain." (She always said this, too. Just in case, dear reader, that you haven't guessed by now—Mortimer was "henpecked.")

At noon Mort ate a hurried "business man's lunch" and went shopping. He soon purchased Abigail's gift and took it to the wrapping counter. He gave his name as Throckmorton and left the package there to be wrapped and decorated. Strangely enough, directly on his heels came Mrs. Throckmorton to the counter with her present to Mortimer. She, too, gave her name as Throckmorton and announced that she would return later.

That afternoon when she returned, the wrapping clerk gave her Throckmorton's parcel, neatly wrapped in green paper and tied with a bright red cellophane ribbon. Abigail took the present home to hide in the attic closet until the proper time.

Later Mortimer slipped into the garage with a red-ribboned green-papered box under his arm. Unaware of

danger he stepped into the dark doorway. A voice whispered in his ear, "O.K. Hand over the package, Joe, and keep quiet." Mort was pushed aside as the thief dashed out and fled down the alley with Mortimer's Christmas present. Crossing a vacant lot and ploughing through the underbrush, he dropped beside a heavy-set man crouched there.

"Didja get it?" the man growled as he stood up.

"Yeah, here 'tis." A shaded flashlight beam was thrown on Mort's present. "Lookit, wouldja. Joe's got it wrapped up like a Christmas gift. No cop would know whut's in it, that way, would dey? Joe's got a sense o' humor, all right." The other busied himself with untying the parcel. He opened it and scowled.

"Hey! Whata you pullin', a double-cross?" The thief answered pleadingly, "I ain't pullin' nuttin'. Maybe Joe, maybe he's a stoolie, boss."

The boss shook the weasel-faced sneak furiously.

"Are you sure dat was Joe dere by dat garage?"

"Well-I-I-I, n-no-o."

"Uh-huh, I thought so. Listen, you go back and wait for Joe. See? An' if you don't bring dat grand back here, you'll celebrate a nice hot Christmas. An' here," he said, retying the package, "you might's well take dis along wit ya. You might wanta find Santa Claus an' give it back to him."

Laughing over his joke, the boss threw the box after his accomplice. The little crook humbly picked it up and hurried back to Mort's back yard.

By this time Mortimer had got his legs under him and had gathered enough nerve to venture forth into the alley in search of his attacker. As he rounded the garage, he was dumped to the ground by a furious onslaught in the stomach.

"Ow-w," he howled, "why don't you look where you're going?"

"Is dat you, Joe?"

It was the weasel-faced assailant back in search of Joe. Mort recognized the voice and was so scared and exhausted he fainted dead away. The thief decided it was best to "scram" before this fellow awoke and called the police. He sped away and hid nearby.

The water in the mud puddle in which Mortimer's face was lying soon revived him. Fumbling around, he recovered his present that the thief had dropped. He hid it in the garage and heaved a sigh of relief. He had forgotten all about punishing the robber, for he thought only of the gift. With heavy breathing and dripping face, he went in to wash for supper.

Age vs. Youth

BY PEGGY ANNE STEIN

Age shakes his head and moans for Youth;
But Youth cares not, for with the sun on her hair
And the breeze in her robe
She sees beyond the clouds.

Christmas eve rolled around and Mortimer, in pajamas and house robe, was ready for bed. He had been waiting an hour for his wife to go to her room so that he might slip to the garage and get the present to place under the tree before going to bed himself. Listening to carolers on the street, his wife insisted on staying up past her usual bed-time.

Suddenly the carolers' music was interrupted. The eerie sound of sirens wailed in the distance.

"Oh, Mortimer, there must be a fire somewhere! On Christmas eve, too! Isn't that just terrible?"

Mortimer, engaged in deep mental effort about his problem, answered dazedly, "Uh, oh yes, Abigail, yes, of course." Mrs. Throckmorton trotted to the window and peered out in search of the fire engines. Disappointed, she turned her attention to the carolers in the street. Then the sirens whined close around the corner! Abigail whirled excitedly! The clang of the trucks slowed as the big red vehicles rolled to a stop in front of the house. Shouts filled the air! Tin-helmeted men clad in slickers ran toward the rear of the house. Mrs. Throckmorton ran to a rear window!

"Mortimer! Mortimer! It's our garage! It's on fire! Oh, do something quick! Aunt Jessica's picture is in there! Call the fire department."

Mortimer was leaning against the mantel gazing at the ceiling. Abigail's words suddenly stung him!

"What! The garage! Oh, good heavens!"

Mortimer's eyes bugged! When his feet answered his spinning brain, he dashed from the house into the chilly air clad only in his pajamas and bathrobe.

The firemen (the big brutes) got in his way and impeded his dash to the burning garage. Yellow and crimson flames leaped from the garage roof like a thousand Christmas candles. The crackling of fire sounded not unlike the opening of a thousand Christmas packages. And to poor Mortimer the roaring garage seemed a thousand miles away. He was pushed and bullied by the entire fire department. He was so engaged with the

thought of rescuing the Christmas present, that he didn't realize they were trying to prevent him from running into the inferno. He broke loose just before his wife, the only one who could have held him back, arrived on his heels. She screamed frantically, but Mortimer flew inside the burning building like a mother cat after her kittens in danger. (Excuse the corny simile.)

Luckily the section near the door was not yet aflame, and he clawed under the junk and plunder. The heat was terrific! Mortimer sweltered at his search. At last he recovered his wife's present and stepped back on a rake. Its handle found a target behind his ear. He groaned painfully and, dripping with sweat, dragged himself to the door.

By this time the firemen had rigged up their hose and were shooting streams of water on the conflagration. One of these gushers met Mortimer at the door. He was held between fire and water for a long second. Poor Mortimer, thoroughly drowned, clutched the dripping bathrobe around him and staggered to his wife. For a moment he stood there gasping for breath. He looked the part of a hero with grimy sweaty brow and dirt soiled hands holding the water-soaked Christmas gift out to his wife.

Then things started happening! The package erupted! It foamed and bubbled! Like a miniature geyser! Mortimer shrieked and, flinging his hands, tossed the foamy object up. His marksmanship was zero, for it landed on his brow, and the white foam gushed over his face. Frothing at the mouth he stared at his wife with a rabid look in his eye.

She yelled, "Mortimer, that's my present for you!"

"Yes, but what the deuce is it?"

"A soap kit—shaving soap, toothpaste, and bubble bath."

"Bubble bath!" Mort wiped his gift from his face. "Well, it's bubbled its last bubble now."

"My present must be safe in the closet," Mrs. Throckmorton remarked.

"Bubble bath!" Mortimer murmured disgustedly. He wondered what he would have said had he been a profane man.

Shivering with cold, he sat down on the doghouse and with the exception of occasional sneezes and sniffles, he growled. "Bubble bath! Hah!"

Now as I said before, dear reader, Mortimer Throckmorton *was* a sensible man. He was kind and lovable and an ideal, henpecked husband, but when this happened, he just couldn't bear it any longer. Can you blame him?

Reminiscences

BY JAMES JACKSON

O'HARA, the park policeman, had noticed for some time an elderly man who visited the park daily to sun himself, enjoy the trees and grass, and feed the pigeons. And today was no exception. The old gentleman had arrived precisely on time, ten o'clock, and had seated himself on the customary bench by the fountain. Today was also a typical early spring day, one on which a young man's fancies are likely to "turn to thoughts of love."

O'Hara sauntered over toward the old man's bench with a friendly "Good mornin'" in mind, but an attractive nurse escorting a small boy caught his eye. His fancies were abruptly turned, and he changed course to approach the young lady. "Mornin', ma'am. To be sure it is a fine day today," he began.

The nurse answered him, apparently quite interested, and soon the two were absorbed in jolly conversation. The little boy, being unable to understand fully what they were talking about, wandered off to "seek adventure."

Soon the child approached the old gentleman who was now surrounded with fluttering pigeons. "Come here, little boy, and help me feed my friends," the man on the bench called to him.

The boy answered the request quickly and soon was feeding the birds himself. After all the grain was gone and there seemed to be nothing more exciting to do, the little boy looked up at the old man and asked, "Do you know any stories?"

"Well . . ." the gentleman started.

"Georgia, that's my nurse," the boy interrupted, "tells me stories all the time, but . . ."

The old man glanced over to the fountain where the nurse and policeman were now engaged in laughter. "I see," he laughed. "Maybe . . . I do know a story. Let me think. . . . Oh, yes, here's one you probably won't understand very well, but it's a good one."

"Tell it, tell it," the boy insisted, eagerly scooting closer to the man.

"Well, it starts this way," the gentleman began. "It was a bright, sunny spring day, just like today, a long time ago. It was Sunday, and the bells of the little white church in the center of town were announcing that morning services were almost ready to begin.

"Harry, an eighteen-year-old farm boy, was walking slowly toward the bells, but it was spring, and something inside him made him stroll along, take his time, and gather in the beauty of his surroundings. His heart skipped a beat when his eye caught sight of the first daffodil bloom in Mrs. Johnson's flower garden, and when a yellow butterfly fluttered by, his heart regained the missed beat. Harry was completely under the sweet rule of spring. All he could think about were the wonders of Mother Nature about him and . . . Claribelle. There was a sensation of lightness in his walk, and he could see nothing but feathery white clouds drifting on the breeze and Claribelle. . . . And Claribelle . . . Claribelle.

"To Harry, Claribelle was the most beautiful girl on earth with hair as golden as Mrs. Johnson's first daffodil. Claribelle. It had started two weeks before on the hay-ride. Harry and Claribelle, well, you see, uh . . ."

"What do you mean?" inquired the wide-eyed boy.

"Ambling along his way," continued the old man, clearing his throat, "Harry now approached the little white church. He shook hands with Deacon Brown, greeted old Jonathan at the door, then went to his usual seat—the fifth pew from the pulpit.

"In a few minutes, the pastor entered, and, with the congregation standing, the choir filed in. Harry's face lit up and his heart pounded awkwardly when Claribelle entered with the choir. She glanced sheepishly over Harry's way, and Harry could feel his ears begin to burn. He stood there, hearing nothing, with his eyes glued on Claribelle. Claribelle . . .

"Then the congregation sat down, and the minister began his routine duties, invocation, psalter reading, and scripture. All was silence when the preacher gave the morning prayer, but Harry couldn't concentrate. He continued to watch Claribelle who, like all the others, had bowed her head in reverence.



"After the prayer, the smiling pastor announced, 'We have a special solo number today. Miss Claribelle Potts will sing "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes".' Claribelle blushed momentarily. Harry's heart leaped, and his temples pulsed furiously. Claribelle . . . Claribelle.

"The organist played the introduction, and Claribelle began to sing. Her high notes were superlative. Completely overcome and overwhelmed, Harry sat helplessly in awe. To him there was no one within twenty miles; Claribelle and he were alone on a distant cloud.

"Then the song was ended, and Claribelle returned to her seat in the choir loft. But suddenly, from the fifth pew, came a rousing applause that snapped the silence of the room. It was Harry. He had become so enthralled under the spell of Claribelle that he had to break loose with something. The applause was the result. The preacher peered over his spectacles quite amazed. Two old spinsters were busily engaged in whispers, and old Jonathan awoke from his customary Sunday morning nap with a start. Harry could feel himself shrink to infinitesimal smallness. His neck felt hot under its starched collar.

"Harry heard very little of the sermon that followed, for he was lost in embarrassment. I guess the town folks still talk about the incident.

"There's your story," said the old gentleman. "Did you like it?"

"Oh, that was a good story," cried the little boy. "Georgia never told me one like that."

"No, I don't suppose she did," the man chuckled.

"I'll come tomorrow. Will you tell me another story then? Will you be here?" asked the boy in excitement.

"Yes, I'll be here," laughed the man.

"What's your name?" questioned the lad as he started to leave. "Mine's Bobbie."

"My name?" the old gentleman said. "Oh, just call me Harry," he answered with a sigh.

Hard Cement

BY GEORGE STERNS

Beat by feet of people passing, passing on
to life or death;
Worn by weather ever wearing, wearing bits
of stone away;
Seen by eyes that see no surface,
Touched by soot that moves in silence,
Solid sidewalks coldly echo, echo rain
and footsteps, ever.



A Dusty Road

BY R. L. OCHS

Oh, the beauty of a dusty road
When the sun is low,
Flecks of color leaping up
Into the sunlight's glow!

Tracks of crickets hurrying homeward,
Wagons on their way.
Oh, the beauty of a dusty road
At the close of day!

Little winds that frisk around me
Fling the dust up toward the sun—
Make even dust seem to have beauty
When the day is done.

The McVeigh Menagerie

BY SHIRLEY McVEIGH

IF WE still had all the queer pets and animals we've had just during my lifetime, our family could boast of a zoo that would make the London Zoo look like a sideshow. Even Noah would turn green with envy if he were still alive. When I remember all the animals we've had, I sometimes wonder how my mother (who *always* got the job of taking care of them) can still stand the sight of any kind of an animal. However, we still pick up all the stray dogs and cats that come along. Some of the pets we've had are: numbers and numbers of dogs and cats, two ordinary gray mice, twenty-five white mice, three pet robins, one baby grackle, a parrot, cows, horses, a goat, five large aquariums full of guppies and snails and an average of about fifteen goldfish. I even got friendly with a skunk once, but it wasn't long before our friendship backfired. Mother had to burn my clothes, and bury . . . but I think I've already said enough in this contribution to American Literature. So with your permission, I'll stop now and tell you more about the McVeigh's Menagerie later on.



Sounds

BY VIRGINIA RUSH

I LIKE SOUNDS. I like the sound of a mellow and aged church bell that laboriously tolls out the Angelus from within the depth of its tower to welcome any passer-by who ventures within these sacred doors.

I like the sound of a rushing river as it nears a precipice, pauses only for a second, then leaps into the unknown with a deafening roar, to come tumbling far down below in cascades of mist; then settling into rough and jagged rapids.

I like the sound of a cuckoo clock as it ticks slowly and precisely. The silence is broken only by the sudden and pert interruption of "cuckoo! cuckoo!" After these words are spoken, the tiny bird disappears within his cage abruptly with the click of a latch to be gone for the remainder of the hour.

I like the sound at a dance. There blend a constant flow of happy and animated conversation, the shuffling of the dancers' feet as they encircle the floor, and the music of the orchestra as it offers the latest tunes of the day, sweet or swing.

I like one particular sound of hot July days. As I awake to feel the bright sun streaming in my window, I like to hear the summery noise of a lawnmower clicking across the grass.

A Dreamer Speaks

BY FRANCES NOTT

I LOVE to dream. I can lie before the fireplace for hours without thinking one down-to-earth thought. Even when the fire burns low and the red embers cast a rosy light across the darkened room, and it is necessary to replenish the fire, I am unable to rouse myself fully from my reverie. And though my hands accomplish the menial task, my mind is still in the world of unreality and of dreams.

That's the grand thing about dreams! Nothing can really destroy them, and even if it were possible for them to be destroyed, there are always more. The world's supply of dreams is unending and inexhaustible!

Wealth, beauty, and power are not essential to dreams. Dreams are everywhere and they belong to everyone. They are yours, and they are mine, and they are the world's. I say dreams are everywhere. I have found them in the woods in autumn, before the fire on winter evenings, and in the midst of rain and storms. In the life of a dream there is no day nor night, no winter nor summer. A dream is to be found whenever a dreamer seeks for one. And once born in the heart of a dreamer, a dream does not die; it never loses its power. Only mortal things die, and dreams are immortal.

There are those who say dreams do not come true, but I say they do. A dream is an unvoiced wish for happiness. To make the dreamer happy is the sole purpose of every dream. Who will deny that this purpose is accomplished?

They say there are certain "inalienable rights" granted to us, among which are "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness"; but also, my heart would have you add, "the right to dream."

My Flag

BY NORMA JEAN PIPKIN

TO ME, the American flag symbolizes many things. For one thing it means to me a place where people of all races can live together in peace and happiness. It brings to my mind children going to school, getting a free education, being taught all subjects, not just the ones that are approved by some high official. To me it pictures people of all races and creeds going to their own choice of church, and saying what they want without fear. I often wonder if everyone sees the flag as I do—not just its colors, but what those colors stand for. To me red is the blood that has been shed by millions of men and boys to preserve that flag and what it stands for, liberty. Blue is the beautiful hue of the skies over America, not the dark clouds of war and greed like those that hang over Europe. White is the love and reverence that its people feel for it. Most of all my flag symbolizes to me, equality. Every person in this country has as much chance for success as the next fellow. I intend, for one, to take advantage of that wonderful opportunity.

After Hours





Training For Leisure Time

BELONGING to clubs means the enrichment of high school life. Active participation in them offers to us an association with others, an opportunity to form friendships with pupils and faculty alike, and to develop our talents. Clubs add spice to our hobbies and interests. We like to be club members not only for the value received but also just for the fun of it!

SOCIAL SCIENCE CLUB

Learning to know this world



MAKE-UP STAFF

Working in grease paint



STRATFORD LITERARY CLUB

Shakespeare's 1941 following





HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

The proof of the pudding . . .



GYM ASSISTANTS

Helping the gentler gymnasts



GYM AWARD WINNERS

They're natural born champions

LIBRARY CLUB

Just bookworms at heart



BIBLE CLUB

Cultivating a higher sense
of values



DEBATERS

Where the pros and cons
are argued





NATURE STUDY CLUB

Slaves of the great outdoors



SPORTSMAN CLUB

Learning to play fair



CHEMISTRY CLUB

Where water is H₂O

LATIN CLUB

Keeping in touch with
ancient civilizations



SPANISH CLUB

Tech goes "South of
the Border"



XYZ CLUB

Enjoying the science of
quantity





4H

CLUB

Promoting interest in agriculture



GIRL

RESERVES

"To Face Life Squarely"
... slogan



DEMEGORIANS

O, shades of Demosthenes!



KNITTING

CLUB

Knit one, purl two
... for Britain

CHESS CLUB

Where wooden royalty reigns



AGRICULTURE CLUB

Farmers in the making



RADIO CLUB

Calling W9HFQ ...
Calling W9HFQ ...



MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB

Air men of the future





MODES ET MANTEAUX CLUB

"Il faut souffrir pour être belle"



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- 5. Saxophone Quartette
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- 7. String Quartette
- 8. Dance Band



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COL. L. D. MACY



THE BARRACKS



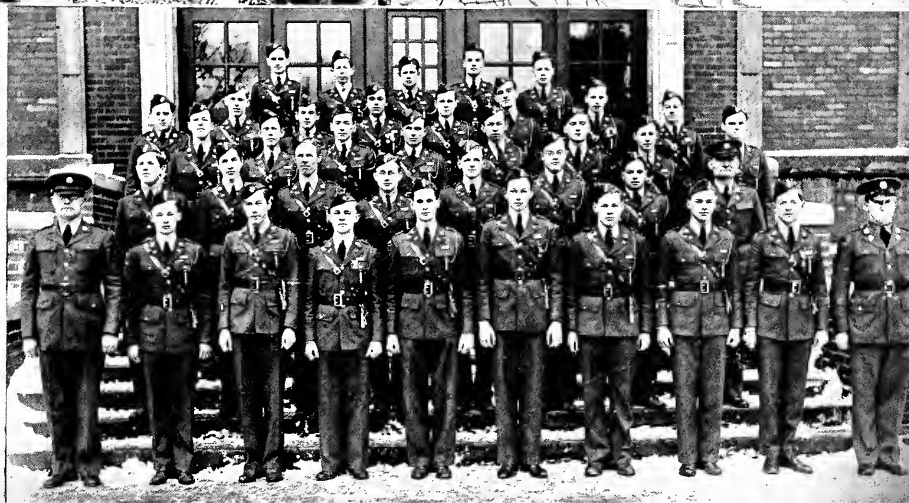
THE MAGAZINE



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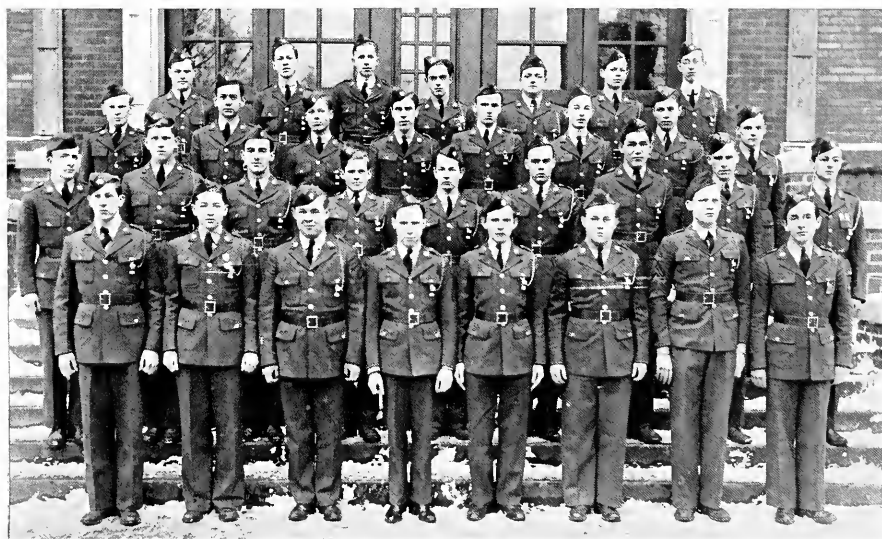
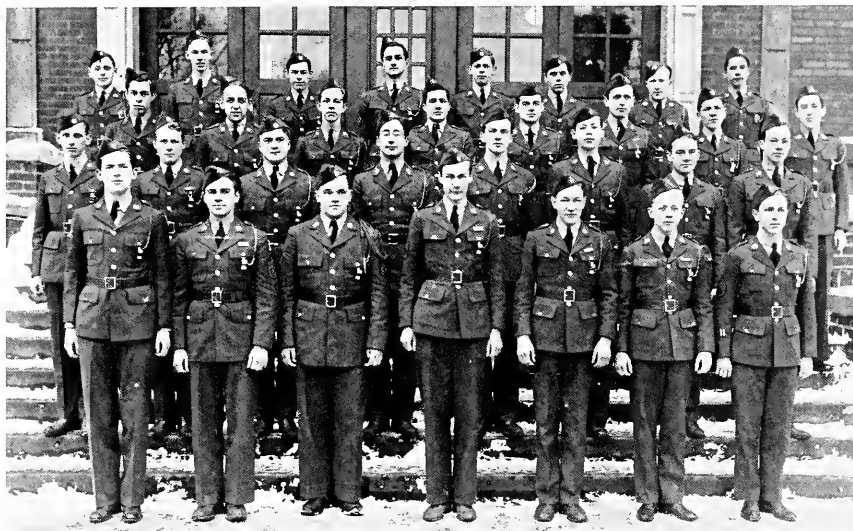


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Our Country

AMERICANS make America! And whatever we want America to be, we, the future leaders, must make it thus.

Our present-day schools play a large part in training us for the task of contributing our services to America. Qualities that comprise that ideal citizen are developed at Tech. Here we learn to be self-supporting, to promote health and safety, to know our government, and to serve our country.

Throughout our magazine, we have tried to further the idea that it is the great American Duty to serve this democracy and that the Arsenal Technical Schools teaches us how best to fulfill this obligation. Its vocational opportunities and its democratic spirit are essential for the development of American citizens; the four years spent here are preparatory years toward the goal of useful citizenship.

By learning to be good Americans, we unconsciously change many of our outlooks. We suddenly find that we owe America our devotion, our respect, and our services rather than expecting America to owe us.

Cooperation

"THE SHOW must go on!" True to form, this is more easily said than done! Those who sit in the audience, enjoying the final production, rarely realize the crew of workers who must cooperate to place their finished work before the public.

Editing a school magazine involves the true coop-
(Continued on page 92)

FACULTY ASSISTANTS



Bottom row, left to right: Herbert D. Traub, photographer; Frieda B. Lillis, supervisor of layouts; Frederick Polley, mounting of senior and staff pictures; and Charles Glore, mounting magazine pictures.

Top row: Elliott French, printing; Floyd Billington, printing of covers; and Harold Stewart, posters.

The Editor's Colleagues



1. We Mounted the Pictures . . .
Commercial Art
2. We Printed the Pictures . . . Photography
3. We Sketched the Designs . . .
Commercial Art
4. We Assisted the Layout Editor . . .
Layout



Campus and Class Activities

1. Mr. Ryker—Keeper of the Flag!
2. College Guidance Office
3. At the R.O.T.C. Banquet
4. Coordination-Placement Office
5. Popular Custodian—Mr. Valentine
6. Armistice Day Assembly
7. Social Service Office

MORE is found in participation in campus activities than the mere satisfaction of enjoying oneself. By being active in school groups we learn to meet people easily, to work with others, and to form friendships, thus developing finer, more promising personalities, which will enable us to become more useful citizens and more intelligent voters.

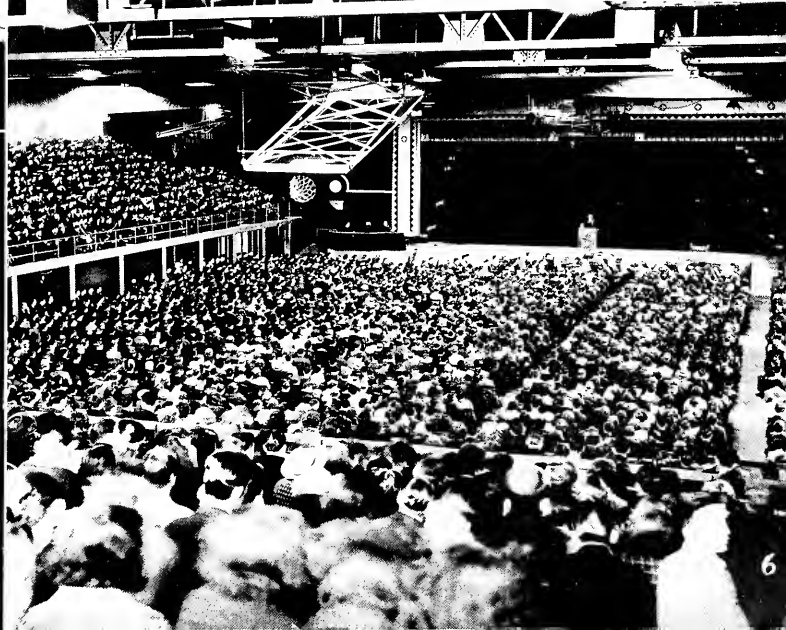


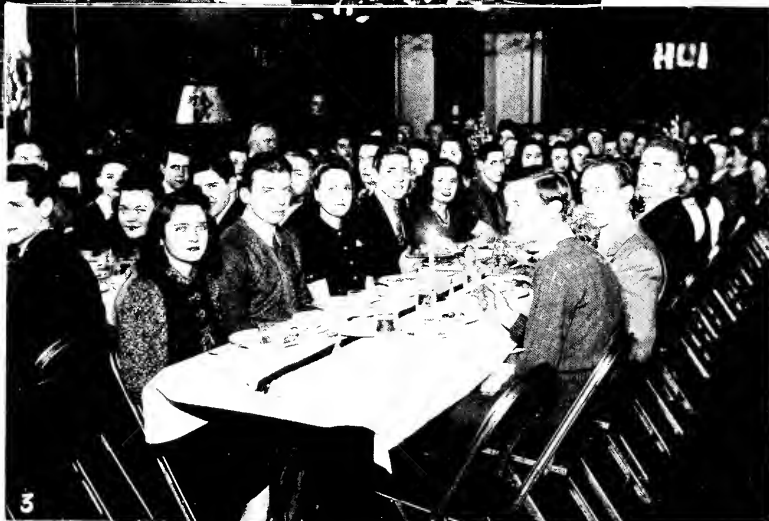
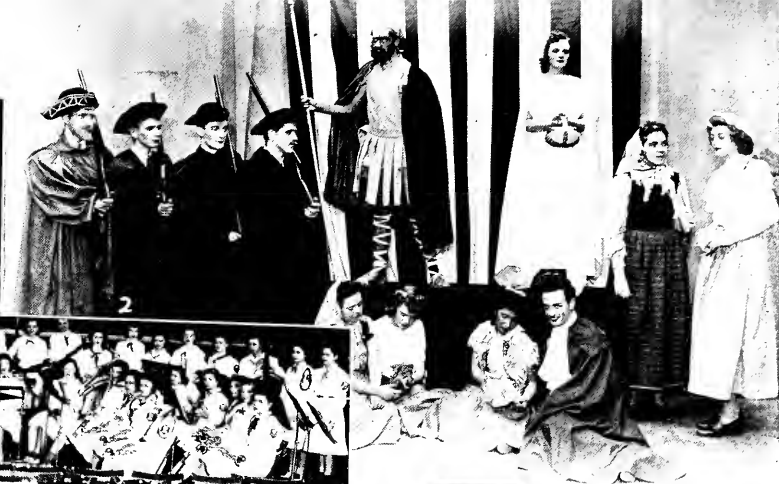


1. Advertising the "Sketchbook"
2. News Writing Staff
3. Five-Man Art Show Participants
4. "Seen' Stars"
5. Tech Patriots Present Plaques
6. Screen Process in Sign Painting



1. It Pays to Advertise: Advertising Club Motto
2. Modes et Manteaux Style Show
3. Santa Arrives at the All-Club Christmas Party
4. Back to Nature with the Nature Study Club
5. Just Another Christmas Task
6. A Typical Tech Assembly





1. Girls' Band Rehearses
2. Presenting "Liberty and Union"
3. Food Hats Churn for Choir Members
4. Arranging "Sketchbook" Scores
5. Streamlined Minstrel Show

Campus Winners

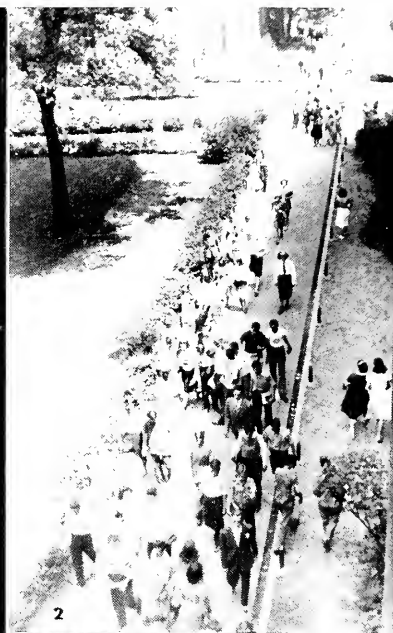
1. Scholastic Winners in Local Contest
2. Algebra Winners in Tech Contest
3. Sectional Music Winners
4. Mechanical Drawing Winners
5. Infantile Paralysis Poster Contest Winners
6. William Kimmel—American Legion Essay Contest Winner
7. Winners in Layout Contest
8. Girl-Scout Poster Contest Winners



Super Snaps



1



2



3



4



5



6



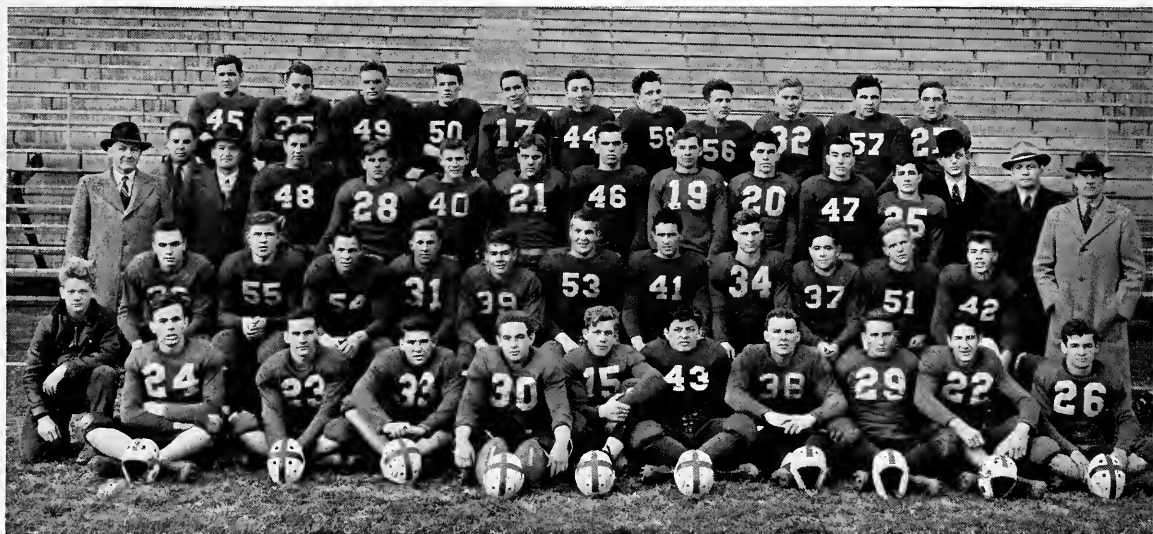
7



8

1. Stairway to the Sky.....Frank Stewart
2. Bird's-eye View.....Fred Gilmore
3. Hold That Pose.....Fred Henke
4. Concentrated Mastication.....Fred Henke
5. Friendship.....Fred Henke
6. Ziggety Boom!.....Theodore Stalas
7. Basking in the Web of Knowledge...Gene Spahr
8. A Study in Whiskers.....Fred Henke

The Field of Sports



VARSITY FOOTBALL: Bottom row (left to right): Arwin Curran, Manson Ballard, Bruce Frazier, Paul Quillen, Carl Bresko, Conrad Bryan, David Hannum, Richard Strahl, Harry Axe, and James Edwards.

Second row: John Reider, water boy, Richard Chenoweth, Jay Seipel, Willard Reed, Roy Frost, Houston Meyer, Bert Turner, David Ramsey, John Rainey, Saul Scheff, John Graham, and Robert Suits.

Third row: Assistant Coach Roscoe Pierson, Assistant Coach Howard Longshore, Head Coach Robert L. Ball, James Myers, William Volk, Francis Anderson, John Dobkins, Joe Rufner, Barclay Johnson, Paul Logan, Charles Fisher, James Stahley, Freshman Coach Paul Wetzel, Reserve Coach Wayne Rhodes, and Athletic Director R. V. Copple.

Top row: Kaye Swain, Frank Owings, Howard Beeson, Jack Hanna, Dale Burries, Jack Morton, Robert Becker, Robert Hennigar, Charles Ramsay, Robert Bare, and Clyde McCormack.

Football

COACH ROBERT BALL'S 1940 football team finished its campaign with an unusual record; three victories, three losses, and three ties.

Tech started out strong, winning over the Southport Cardinals, 26 to 0, at Roosevelt Stadium, September 20. Willard Reed and Houston Meyer led the Tech offense which tallied four touchdowns.

In its curtain-raiser at home, September 27, Tech fell before Jeff of Lafayette, 12 to 6. Bob Ulm scored both of his team's touchdowns while Jack Hanna bucked over in the second quarter for the Green.

October 4, the Techmen conducted an unsuccessful excursion to Muncie where they received a 38-to-6 lacing from the Bearcats. Dick Hill, Negro halfback, continually pestered the Greenclad defense. The locals tallied in the final period at the climax of a 66-yard sustained drive.

A third straight North Central Conference foe faced Tech. October 11, in the person of Anderson's Indians. Archie Chadd's charges swiped a 6-to-0 lead in the second canto, but the Techmen tallied in the last three minutes of play on a pass, Reed to Meyer. The all-important extra point was smeared, and the game ended in a 6-all deadlock.

Manual was the first city team to meet the Green and White gridders. The game, played at Delavan-Smith Field, October 18, resulted in a 26-to-0 triumph for Tech. Second-stringers walked away with honors, holding the Redskins at bay after Chuck Sanders of Manual reeled off two surprising gains against the first-stringers at the outset.

October 25, Coach Ball's forces faced the always-strong Irish of Cathedral, winning 6 to 0. Willard Reed scored for Tech in the third period. Cathedral later



FRESHMAN FOOTBALL: Bottom row (left to right): Edwin McLean, Wilbur Lind, John Leach, Ralph Hostetter, John Jordan, Snowden Gillispie, Robert Evans, Don Gibson, Richard Newby, Robert Raasch, William Talley, and Robert Orem.

Second row: Robert Keller, Wilbur Van Der Moore, Vernon Belden, Frank Freeman, Bobby Higgins, Kenneth Pothast, Pete Poolos, Robert Meyer, James Scott, Harry Liggett, Donald Clarkson, Jack Romeiser, and John Markovich.

Top row: Coach Charles Dagwell, Jacob Hoehn, Reginald Bowers, William Schenck, Jack Means, William McWorther, Robert Binder, Don Royer, Lafe McCall, Arthur Kern, and Coach Paul Wetzel. Carl Beem was not present when the picture was taken.



RESERVE FOOTBALL: Bottom row (left to right): Harry Stoddard, John Peterson, Joel Sharpe, Phillip Hirsch, William Waggoner, Robert Arnes, Jack Tracy, Herbert Van Der Moere, Allan Segal, and William Ross.

Second row: William Meade, Keith Hanna, James Byers, Robert Johnson, John Dobbins, Ralph LaGrotto, William Milan, George Moore, George Souvenir, and Allison Madinger.

Top row: Coach Wayne Rhodes, Robert Patterson, Harold Ross, William Volk, Jess McDermott, Harold Morris, William Berling, Richard Robbins, John Whitesell, William Mullenholz, and Athletic Director R. V. Copple.

claimed the city championship by virtue of victories over both Shortridge and Washington.

The last Conference game of the season was played at Richmond, November 1. Tech took a 7-to-0 lead in the third quarter on Reed's plunge, but Bryant Leavell retaliated for Richmond with a sparkling 80-yard run, and the game ended in a 7-to-7 stalemate.

Washington's Continentals held the Greencalads to a scoreless tie on the Tech field, November 8, as both teams slung passes all over the field in a desperate effort to score. Forty-four attempts were made in the last period alone. Tech was halted by the final gun only 24 yards from pay dirt.

The Shortridge game November 15 resulted in a surprise. The Blue Devils, taking advantage of every break, tallied once in the third quarter and twice in the fourth in their 20-to-0 triumph. Tech, however, maintained the first-down pace set by the winners, trailing only 13 to 10 in that department. Tech was again stopped by the gun in this clash, holding a first down on the enemy's 29.

RESERVES

THE RESERVE football squad, coached by Wayne Rhodes, compiled a fine record of five victories and one defeat for the 1940 season.

Invading Southport in the inaugural October 3, the reserves plucked a 26-to-6 victory from the Cardinal

outfit. Thus fortified with a win they returned to the home field on October 10 to whitewash the Deaf School, 18 to 6. Rolling into Delavan-Smith Field, October 17, Tech capitalized on its scoring opportunities and laid the Manual Redskins to rest under an inscription that read, Tech 19, Manual 0. The proverbial "luck of the Irish" didn't save Cathedral from a 13-to-0 lacing on October 23, as the Rhodesmen wheeled the heavy artillery into action for the Shortridge Blue Devils.

Shortridge was met October 30 and so was defeat for the first time, 13 to 6. The Greens bounced back quickly, however, to cross town and rap the Washington Continentals, 19 to 0, November 7, to close the six-game schedule.

FRESHMEN

THE FRESHMAN football forces, under the tutelage of Coach Paul Wetzel, completed a six-game schedule for 1940 with three victories, two defeats, and one tie.

The rhinies jumped into a flying start by downing Southport, 42 to 6, October 3, but dropped the next one at Ben Davis by a 13-to-7 count on October 10. After Manual had fallen, 21 to 0, October 17, the frosh battled to a 13-all deadlock at Cathedral on October 23. At Shortridge, October 30, the Greens suffered their second loss, 21 to 7; but bounced back to shut out Washington, 26 to 0, in the final game, November 1.



VARSITY BASKETBALL: Bottom row (left to right): William Pease, David Ramsey, Robert Wilson, Dudley Cole, Houston Meyer, and Sylvester Lux.

Top row: Coach Bayne Freeman, James O'Mara, Harry Hagans, Roy Hurley, Robert Evans, and Athletic Director R. V. Copple. Richard Plummer, Ellsworth McCleerey, and Hugh Niles were not present when the picture was taken.

Basketball

THE GREEN AND WHITE basketball team, under the direction of Coach Bayne Freeman, compiled a record of nine victories and eleven setbacks for a .450 average during the 1940-41 season.

The Greenclads got off to a shaky start, dropping the first three to North Central Conference foes before tasting victory for the first time when they drubbed a strong Frankfort crew by ten points. Tech won its second game from Cathedral during Christmas vacation.

Facing City Tourney competition without his starting sophomore forward, Bob Evans, Coach Freeman gave Dick Plummer the nod. Plummer did a fine job of substituting, racking in 15 points to be one of the leading scorers of the series.

Reaching the peak of efficiency, the Techmen entered the City Tournament with a smashing triumph over Logansport, the week before, for backing. The Greens overcame Washington in the first tilt of the tourney, vanquished Shortridge which had previously beaten them, and then dumped Howe in the finals for the City Crown.

Following the tournament, Tech triumphed three more times before the close of the regular season. In sectional competition, Decatur Central defeated the Green-

clads in the first game. Roy Hurley and Harry Hagans were high scorers for the season, tallying 132 points in the regular schedule of contests. Hurley, however, had an emergency operation before sectional play and did not compete.

Record for the season was as follows: November 29—Tech 26, Anderson 34; December 7—Tech 26, Kokomo 34; December 14—Tech 34, New Castle 38; December 20—Tech 40, Frankfort 30; December 21—Tech 24, Franklin 30; December 27—Tech 24, Shortridge 27; December 30—Tech 34, Cathedral 26; January 1—Tech 32, Rushville 36; January 3—Tech 31, Richmond 53; January 11—Tech 34, Logansport 18.

January 16-17-18 (City Tournament)—Tech 38, Washington 28; Tech 34, Shortridge 26; and Tech 35, Howe 24. January 25—Tech 31, Jefferson 25; February 1—Tech 33, Muncie 45; February 7—Tech 30, Marion 24; February 8—Tech 25, Southport 27; February 14—Tech 24, Shelbyville 33; February 22—Tech 28, Washington 24; and February 27 (sectionals)—Tech 25, Decatur Central 31.

This year, the outdoor asphalt basketball courts were re-surfaced, and spring cage preparations were held on the reconditioned surface.



RESERVE BASKETBALL: Bottom row (left to right): William Zody, Charles Miller, Frank Stafford, Coach Charles Gilbert, George Lynam, Adelbert Evans, and Marvin Arnold.

Top row: Robert Patterson, Charles Naas, Donald Rothkopf, Donald Pedlow, Charles Ricker, Robert Pritchard, and Robert Mehl.



FRESHMAN BASKETBALL: Bottom row (left to right): James Grimes, Roy Martin, Robert Evans, William Taylor, Eugene Stewart, Robert Beavers, and Robert Rozell.

Second row: Ernest Quackenbush, Jack Means, Robert Straub, Robert Meyer, Robert Fuller, Don Gilliland, and Richard Hickey.

Top row: Coach Alvin Shumm, Henry Glesing, Wesley Bowers, Robert Dransfield, Robert Keller, Arthur Kern, Robert Orem, Reginald Bowers, John Knight, and Coach Howard Longshore.

RESERVES

WITH COACH CHARLES GILBERT completing his first year at the helm, Tech's reserve cagers finished an average season with seven victories against nine losses.

Scores for the games were as follows: November 29—Tech 18, Anderson 19; December 6—Tech 9, Southport 16; December 7—Tech 25, Kokomo 16; December 14—Tech 19, New Castle 16; December 20—Tech 7, Frankfort 8; December 21—Tech 9, Franklin 16; December 27—Tech 23, Shortridge 25; December 30—Tech 27, Cathedral 8; January 1—Tech 12, Rushville 14; January 16 (city tourney)—Tech 16, Howe 17; January 25—Tech 22, Jefferson 20; February 1—Tech 23, Muncie 17; February 7—Tech 18, Marion 20; February 8—Tech 12, Southport 16; February 14—Tech 19, Shelbyville 18; and February 22—Tech 26, Washington 19.

SOPHOMORES

TECH'S SOPHOMORE basketball squad, coached by Paul Wetzel, had a poor season, dropping four of six games for a percentage of .333. The second-year cagers traveled a tough defeat-weary road in their first four encounters which saw Southport slap a 23-to-13 discount tag on them, January 11, and repeat the victory, 27 to 11, on January 18.

Shortridge tripled the score, January 30, winning 33 to 11. Tech gained a point in a return tilt with the Blue Devils, February 6, but dropped a 46-to-12 decision. Finally breaking into the win column, the sophs braced to triumph over the Deaf School, 16 to 13, and 27 to 24 on February 14 and 19, respectively.

FRESHMEN

COACH HOWARD LONGSHORE'S first string freshman basketball team played fifteen games this season, winning ten and losing five for a .667 average.

This year Tech had two freshman teams to help stimulate interest in coming out for the sport. Many boys who would not have been able to make the grade in the regular one-team setup were able to play and get experience. Two new coaches, Howard Longshore and Alvin Shumm, directed the boys through the year. Mr. Longshore coached the first string and Mr. Shumm, the second.

Scores are as follows: December 6—Tech 9, Ben Davis 35; December 10—Tech 21, Speedway 9; December 13—Tech 38, Warren Central 23; December 17—Tech 18, Southport 17; December 19—Tech 10, Washington 8; January 14—Tech 16, Shortridge 8; January 21—Tech 36, Cathedral 20; January 23—Tech 10, Washington 12; January 28—Tech 21, Southport 14; January 30—Tech 17, Howe 12; February 4—Tech 29, Broad Ripple 22; February 6—Tech 17, Shortridge 14; February 11—Tech 25, Manual 30; February 13—Tech 22, Cathedral 23; and February 20—Tech 20, Howe 23.

The second stringers under the tutelage of Coach Alvin Shumm started out slowly, but won their last game from the Deaf School. A complete season's resume follows:

December 19—Tech 9, Washington 11; January 9—Tech 4, Broad Ripple 16; January 16—Tech 13, Manual 26; January 23—Tech 5, Washington 8; January 27—Tech 15, Deaf School 17; and February 13—Tech 22, Deaf School 15.



BASEBALL: Bottom row (left to right): Charles Magee, Raymond Means, Lale McCall, Charles Maas, and Robert Reed.

Second row: Jack Arbuckle, Robert Brammann, Manson Ballard, William Watson, Joe Malool, Willard Litz, Eugene Newland, Houston Meyer, Sylvester Lux, James Kalader, and Francis Denton.

Top row: Athletic Director R. V. Copple, Allan Segal, Gerald Decius, William Childers, Howard Mathews, Donald Bryan, Robert Meyer, Assistant Coach Wayne Rhodes, and Head Coach C. P. Dagwell.

Baseball

COACH CHARLES DAGWELL'S baseball team turned in seven victories with only one setback for the season as the CANNON went to press.

Tech poured through four teams in the victory stride before Morton Memorial Home set the Techmen down by one run. The Greens, however, bounced back in the groove their next time out to defeat Decatur Central.

Opening the year, April 14, with Southport, Joe Malool relieved Sylvester Lux on the mound to pull a 3-to-2 triumph out of the fire. Malool struck out ten batters.

Malool once again took over mound duties in a relief role and handcuffed the Broad Ripple Rockets, 10 to 7, April 16. The third game on the card to be played with Ben Davis, April 18, was canceled because of wet grounds.

Malool pitched the dream game at Plainfield, April 22—no hits. Tech won the encounter, 5 to 1, with the Plainfield run coming in on an error. Malool struck out 17 batsmen.

Cathedral offered stiff opposition as Tech chalked up its fourth consecutive win, 3 to 1, April 24. Sylvester Lux hurled for the Greens and turned in a neat two-hit performance.

Seven costly errors spelled defeat for the first time when Morton Memorial Home of Knightstown routed Tech, 6 to 5, the following day, April 25, on the home diamond. Malool gave up seven safeties, but only two of the Morton runs were earned.

Tech bounced back into the victory column, April 29, by downing Decatur Central, 8 to 6. The diamond-men pulled the old squeeze play to perfection twice in the sixth inning to score the two winning tallies. Charlie Maas, Malool, and Lux handled the mound duty with the latter getting credit for the win.

Tech turned in its sixth victory by shutting out Rockville, 5 to 0, on the losers' diamond, May 1. Malool hurled a three-hit performance and struck out 12 opposing batsmen to register the win.

The Greenclads walloped two Rockville twirlers for 11 safeties while Tech played errorless ball for the first time of the season.

The next game against Richmond on May 6 was canceled on account of wet grounds.

Facing Plainfield's Quakers for the second time, May 8, Tech came from behind to triumph, 4 to 3, as Malool hurled shutout ball for four innings in a relief role.

Malool replaced Lux in the fourth with no outs, two runs in, and runners on second and third. The relief twirler struck out the side to squelch the rally.

Eight more games are left on the schedule: May 13—at Cathedral; May 15—at Richmond; May 20—Broad Ripple; May 22—Deaf School; May 23—Jefferson of Lafayette; May 26—at Deaf School; and May 29—Kokomo (double header).



GOLF: Left to right: Coach Bayne Freeman, Harry McKinney, Robert Wilson, Marshall Springer, John Schorn, Robert Morris, and Willis Wettle. Tom Trittipio and Robert Davidson are not present.



TENNIS: Bottom row (left to right): Donald Coy, Ernest Quackenbush, James Bastian, Don Olsen, Ray Goodman, and William Zody.

Second row: Coach Orlo Miller, Howard Beeson, Tom Messerlie, William Boyer, and Earl Otey. Jack Patterson was not present when the picture was taken.

Golf

COACH BAYNE FREEMAN'S golf team completed only two matches of its schedule of nine meets before press-time for the CANNON.

In their opener, April 21, the Green and White golfers defeated Shortridge, $12\frac{1}{2}$ to $11\frac{1}{2}$, on the Speedway course. In their second match at Richmond, April 26, the teemen finished fourth in a North Central Conference foursome with Kokomo, Richmond, and Marion competing. Richmond was first with 327; Marion, 340; Kokomo, 367; and Tech, 370.

The remainder of the schedule is as follows: May 1, Anderson (Speedway course); May 3, Marion, Rich-

mond, Tech at Kokomo; May 10, Marion, Richmond, Kokomo at Tech (Coffin course); May 12, Shortridge (Speedway course); May 15, Howe; May 17, Tech, Kokomo, Richmond at Marion; and May 24, State Meet.

Tennis

TECH'S TENNIS forces, under the direction of Coach Orlo Miller, finished the fall season undefeated to win another North Central Conference title, but at press-time spring net activities were not under way.

Fall results are as follows: September 19, Tech 5, Morton of Richmond 0; September 26, Tech 5, New Castle 0; October 4, Tech 3, Kokomo 0; and October 12, Tech 5, Muncie 0.

A tough spring schedule faces the racquet swingers with the highlight of the season when Tech plays Culver Military Academy, May 31, for the first time.

FRESHMAN TRACK: Bottom row (left to right): George Cleveland, Richard Kelley, Charles Brosey, Robert Foster, Lester Boese, Billy Seward, Gene Favors, Douglass Nowling, Alfred Miner, LeRoy Winburn.

Second row: Coach Dale Sare, Larry Hayes, Tom Mollendore, Tom Towsley, Martin Lambert, Victor Touchette, Robert Pidgeon, Don Armour, William Duggins, and Jack Roneiser.

Top row: Robert Cummings, Richard Brunnhoefler, Edward Moore, Herbert Kruse, Verle Mocus, Rollins Hawkins, John Markovich, John Fontaine, William Kruse, and Richard Pavey.



FRESHMEN

FRESHMAN TRACKSTERS, under the direction of Coach Dale Sare, competed in two meets before the CANNON went to press.

Tech's rhinies were leading, 38 to 16, before rain halted their initial meet with Howe, April 17, on the home oval. In the second start, the yearlings dropped a $70\frac{2}{3}$ to $46\frac{1}{3}$ decision to Manual, April 24. Coach Sare led his charges against Shortridge, May 1; Washington, May 8; and the annual city freshman meet at Tech, May 15.



VARSITY TRACK: Bottom row (left to right): Dudley Cole, William Volk, Farrell Sandler, Donald Pedlow, Jack Bailey, Harry Bryan, Jack Hanna, Wayne Trapp, Edward Schilling, Dennis Raymer, and James O'Mara.

Second row: Roy Hurley, William Hendricks, Paul Logan, Donald Sellmar, William Kennedy, Edward Williams, Richard Lowish, Neal Benson, Charles Fisher, Ralph Boyer, Wayne Barnett, Gerald Burrows, and Clyde McCormack.

Third row: Head Coach Paul Myers, Freshman Coach Dale Sare, Richard Wright, Edgar Moyer, Gordon Kountz, Seth Burgess, Frank Stafford, Allison Madinger, Sherill Arvin, Jack Burkhart, William Clark, Thomas Mullendore, and Arthur Walters.

Fourth row: Kenneth McDonnell, Clyde Ennis, William Coliver, George Wuest, William Butler, Phillip Harless, John Dobkins, Thomas Leachman, Robert Payne, Field Coach R. D. Behlmer, and Athletic Director R. V. Copple.

Top row: Marvin Hurley, Howard Kraften, John Potter, Clifford Brummet, Robert Held, James Warrenburg, William Berling, Thomas Miller, Robert Cummings, Wallace Kehrer, Calvin Coates, William Magee, and Charles Varner.

Track

COACH PAUL MYERS' city champion trackmen competed in three dual meets, Southport's Relays, and the city meet before CANNON presstime.

Opening against Bloomington, April 14, the cindermen won both relay events to cinch a 63 11/12 to 51 1/12 verdict after the Panthers had come dangerously close at the completion of the individual events.

At Kokomo, April 18, Coach Myers' runners overwhelmed the Kats, 71½ to 45½. The thinlies took eight of the individual events, tied in the vault, and won the 1,500-yard relay.

Wiley of Terre Haute was next on the schedule, April 22, and the Green dropped its first meet, 75 1/6 to 41 5/6. Tech came back strong to capture both relays, but Wiley was too far ahead to catch.

Tech entered the Southport Relays, April 26, to defend its title of last year when it accepted the invitation for the first time. The Green and White counted for 23 points for a tie with Manual for fourth. Eight records toppled in the meet, Tech cutting the old mile relay mark of 3:38.6 to 3:36. The winning combination was composed of Wayne Barnett, Gerald Burrows, Neal Benson,

and Dick Lowish. Chuck Fisher missed equalling the high jump record by only ¼ of an inch.

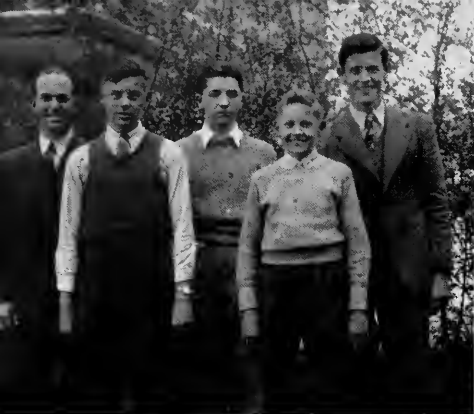
Coming from behind to tally 18 points in relays for a total of 54, Tech continued city track supremacy for the eighth consecutive year by squeezing by Shortridge by two points. Chuck Fisher turned in the only first place in any individual event while the Greens' team balance accounted for a majority of points in second, third and fourth places to swing the decision.

RESERVES

RESERVE TRACKMEN broke even in two meets before press-time. The reserves won over Kokomo's "B" forces, 71 to 36, April 18; then dropped their second, 78½ to 30½, to Plainfield, April 25.

Among the outstanding reserve trackmen were Richard Wright, Clifford Brummet, Robert Burkert, William Clark, John T. Anderson, William Magee, Kenneth McDonnell, Thomas Miller, Edgar Moyer, Wallace Kehrer, Gordon Kountz, James Warrenburg.

Charles Varner, John Reider, Robert Payne, Allison Madinger, Robert Mundell, William Berling, Sherill Arvin, Ralph Boyers, Seth Burgess, William Colliver, Howard Crafton, Harold Curson, and Marvin Hurley.



CHEER LEADERS: Left to right: Dale Sare, sponsor, Ray Davis, Ronald Hull, Clyde Combs, and William Kennedy. Jess Hillock and Perry Ray are not present.



COACHES: Bottom row (left to right): R. V. Copple, athletic director; Howard Longshore, assistant football and basketball; Dale Sare, cheer leader sponsor and assistant track; and Orlo Miller, tennis and swimming.

Cheer Leaders

Those boys everyone saw cutting their capers on the football field and basketball floor this past school year, leading the spectators in organized rooting, were the cheer leaders, under the sponsorship of Dale Sare.

Techites appreciate the fine service rendered to the student body throughout the sports year by the yell leaders.

Swimming

TECH entered boys in the state swimming meet held at Purdue, February 22, for the first time but failed to place or score. The eight boys making up the team are Wayne Walters, James Tracy, John Chisholm, Henry Toney, Donald Shook, James Edwards, Frank Hurley, and Richard Schmidt.

Cross Country

THE CROSS COUNTRY squad, tutored by Coach Paul Myers, finished a fair season with one win against six losses and fifth place in the Central Indiana Invitational meet for 1940.

Scores for the events were as follows: (low score wins) September 20—Tech 28, Southport 27; September 27—Tech 31, Ben Davis 24; October 4—Tech 31, Boys' School 24; October 11—Tech 33, Anderson 22; October 18—Tech 36, Manual 19; November 1—Central Indiana Invitational at Butler—Roosevelt of East Chicago 49, first; Manual 55, second; Warren Central 89, third; Washington 97, fourth; and Tech 145, fifth; November 5—Tech 28, Howe 27; and November 8—Tech 26, Washington 29.

Boys forming the squad are Ralph Boyer, Edward Williams, William Kennedy, Richard Lowish, Donald

Second row: Alvin Shummi, assistant basketball; Roscoe Pierson, assistant football; Wayne Rhodes, assistant football and baseball; R. D. Behlmer, head of Physical Education and Health department and track field coach; and Paul Myers, head track coach.

Top row: Paul Wetzel, assistant football and basketball; Charles Gilbert, assistant basketball; Charles Dagwell, head baseball and assistant football; Robert Ball, head football; and Bayne Freeman, head basketball.

Sellmar, Alfred Samper, Chris Sarkine, Robert Romeiser, Wayne Trapp, John Potter, Frank Strafford, Frank Mitchell, Gerald Burrows, Lawrence Adams, Seth Burgess, Karl Farnsworth, Edgar Moyer, Mark Howard, and Harold Curson.

Girls' Play Day

THE ANNUAL Girls' Play Day was held, Monday, May 19, the activities taking place in the stadium and in the girls' gymnasium.

Included in the numerous sports on the athletic field were relays, soccer-kick, 50-yard dash, 75-yard dash, basketball throws, baseball, archery, jumping, cage ball, and volley ball. In the girls' gym, ping-pong, shuffleboard, and aerial dart tournaments were held.

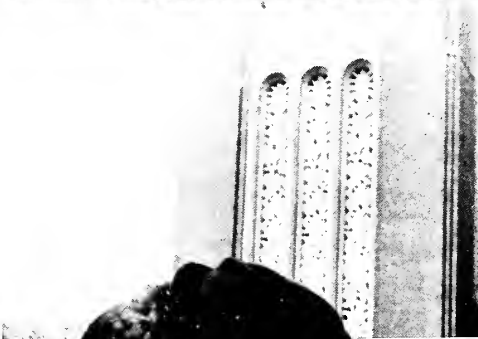
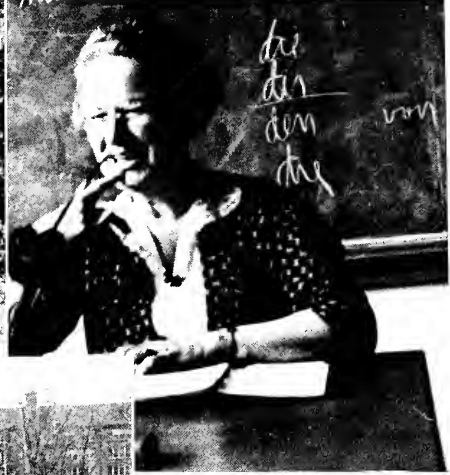
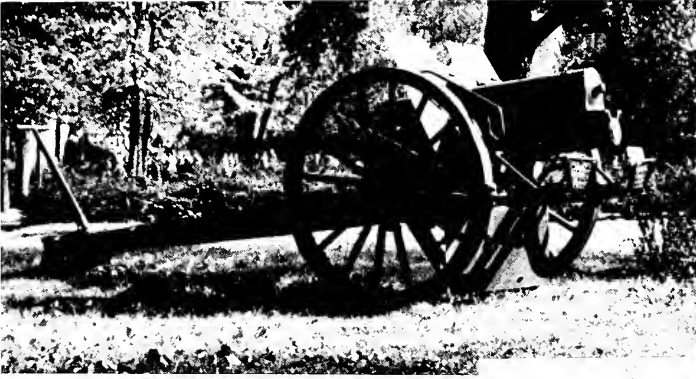
Girls from the classes of Miss Nable McHugh, Miss Hazel Abbett, Mrs. Helen Borkert Brown, and Miss Helen Caffyn participated.

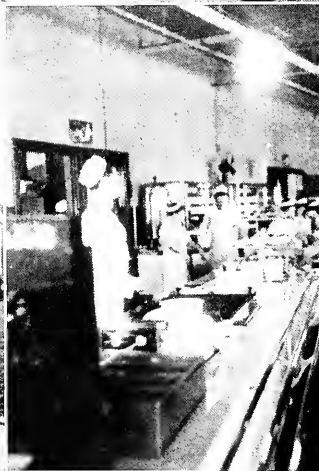
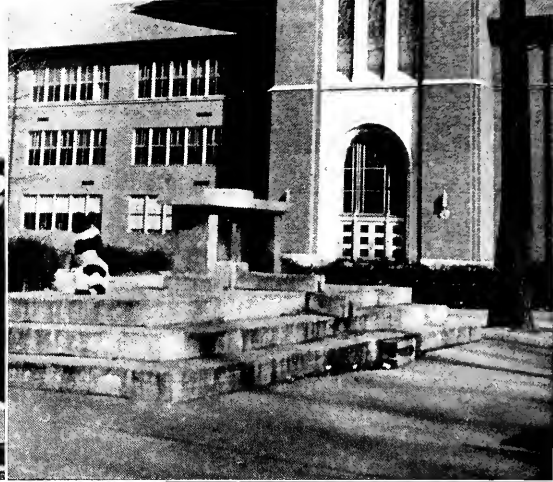
Boys' and girls' gym classes gave a demonstration on the athletic field for the afternoon program for Supreme Day.

CO-OPERATION

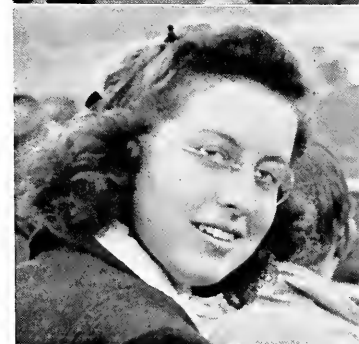
(Continued from page 77)

eration of the editors with layout staff, printing staff, photographer, artists, school groups, contest judges, and every individual who contributes any part to the magazine. With everyone cooperating, each page unfolds its true value. Because of this cooperation, editing a magazine becomes a real joy!





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